

# 濁った瞳の リリアンヌ 2



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Illustration:  
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# **NIGOTTA HITOMI NO LILIANNE**

**- *Cloudy Eyes Lilianne* -**

**- Volume 4 -**

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**[ Translated by: Shinsori Translations ]**

# CHAPTER 56

## PROLOGUE

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Wings composed from a thin magical power enough to seem transparent.

Small limbs that look as if they would break at any moment.

A dress-up doll like slender body.

Even on this slender body, things that should be sticking out are greatly sticking, and things that shouldn't are tightly locked.

She has a distinctive sharpness in her sleepy, half-opened eyes.

From her size and features, and also Kuti's words, she also is most likely a fairy.

Unlike Kuti, her raised long hair stretches up to her waist, and she opens her small mouth.

“I’m Sanin. The director of the Sorcery Research Institute in the Forest next to the world. I have heard ridiculously much from this Smugface. I got interested in the operation of magical power you have shown to this fool. That’s the reason I came here”

“She’s saying this, but~ she was seriously interested, and that’s why she came along, you see~”

“That isn’t wrong. It’s the matter of the greatest concern and interest. For that very reason, I was not afraid to go outside for the first time in 500 years”

“She’s a hikikomori, isn’t she~”

“Hiikooi... a, arashiwa... n~ n~ arashi... n~...”

(*Hikikomori... s, suspicious... n~ n~ suspicious... n~...*)

“Ah, don’t overdo it. Your body is obviously that of a toddler. You are still developing, it can’t be helped that you can’t say ayashii properly. Besides... you are able to communicate by writing in magical power, right? It would be better to continue like that so we don’t wake up this woman”

She with a clear and smooth voice—— Sanin, takes Ena into consideration.

She appears to have heard a lot from Kuti, she probably wants to see my handling of magical power at once.

Maa, I would feel sorry for waking up Ena either way, so let's communicate with writing.

[Then, this way. Once again, I'm Lilianne La Christophe. Please, treat me well. Sanin-san]

"Yeah, just Sani is fine. My close friends call me like that. You already seem considerably close with Kuti.... Since she returned to report, there wasn't a day she wasn't talking about you. Seriously, it was quite the treat"

"Iya~"

[Ahaha. There also wasn't a day I wasn't thinking about Kuti!]

"Really!? Ehehehehe~ ehehehehehe~ what to do~ I'm so happy~... mou... mou!"

Kuti who was twisting and turning next to Sani already melted, her face awfully softened.

Obachan best regards, *ban, ban*, she strikes Sani's shoulder while looking very delighted.

Just watching makes something warm spread through my body. As expected, the sense of security is preeminent with Kuti around.

[I'm incredibly happy that Kuti returned in good health. You will stay with me again, won't you?]

"Of course! I won't separate from you until the next regular report! Absolutely!"

Smugface puts hands on against her waist.

Indeed, this expression suits Kuti the best. Seeing her wonderful smug face, my cheeks loosen on their own, Kuti who saw that suddenly leaped towards my face.

"Ahh~ n, you are so cute after all~ Lily is cute~ Mufufufu~n... rub, rub~ you are so cute~"

[Ha, ha, ha. Kuti, you startled me~]

"Umu, I see. I can certainly nod that Kuti has become strange. Are you that? Some type of devilish woman? Besides, Kuti who is sticking to your face can't see these words. I see, writing in characters has such weakness. As expected, I won't understand without seeing much"

"Rub, rub, rub~... I don't want to release this cute one anymore~ rub, rub~"

[Mou... Kuti~]

On the contrary to the calmly analyzing Sani, Kuti is completely engrossed in me, not seeing the words anymore.

Nevertheless, a devilish woman she said... certainly, I don't usually loosen my cheeks every day...

I have quit the taciturn character recently, but since the expressionlessness has already stuck to my face unconsciously, it seems I don't have expressions unless I strongly display them.

For a while, Kuti continued rubbing her cheek against mine until Sani tsukkomi'd in.

Incidentally, because the rubbing Kuti was happy, I didn't try to stop her myself.



"So. I have an inseparable relationship of childhood friends with this fellow. I don't know by what fate, but since I was born, I was close to this fellow and this fellow's younger twin sister. You will understand even if I don't tell you the rest, right? She was like this since the old days. She does only whatever she likes, and she can only live however she pleases. That's why, even though she was chosen as a queen, she pushed it onto her little sister and calmly escaped"

"Iyaa~ the disguise sorcery I made that time was good, wasn't it~"

[You did such thing... rather, Kuti is so amazing you were chosen as a queen]

“That’s right~! I’m amazing, you know!”

Fufun, she roughly breathes out through her nose, turns around *zubishii*, she twists her waist and points at me. Of course, her face has a smug.

It’s so wonderful that a halo shines in the background. Of course, it was drawn with Kuti’s magical power.

Nevertheless, as expected of Kuti. I would like to see her little twin sister too, but it’s Kuti’s Kutiality to make her little sister into a substitute.

“Fumu. It also has such use, huh? However, you bring out the flow like that? I see, then how about this... I see, I see...”

Sani was muttering something while observing the halo drawn with the magical power she sees for the first time.

She must be an important person because she’s a director of a research institute, but how to say it... she’s smelling of a mad scientist.

I thought that I could observe these two forever, but Kuti who was holding the same pose surrendered first.

“U~... It’s my loss~”

“No, wait, Kuti. Don’t disturb the magical power. Stay like that for a little longer”

“N, no way! Yes, it’s already over!”

“Mu... it can’t be helped then... This fellow who returned for the regular report wanted to return awfully fast for some reason. But, the regular report has a set procedure, so she was at my place during that time and bragging about you. I got curious about you because of that. So I came along”

[U, umm. I understand the details. But, I don’t think I’m that interesting?]

The conversation continued as if nothing had happened, but I was a little taken aback by the my pace researcher-san, but I could accept it considering she’s Kuti’s childhood friend.

Kuti is the center of all.

It's not an exaggeration to say that my world is eroded with Kutiality.

No, that might be underestimation. She is my world.

I didn't think that my feelings would grow this strong after not being able to see her.

Something different from love. It's not admiration nor worship... but, considerably close. I can't put it into words, but it definitely exists.

Such unnamed feelings are warm and nostalgic.

"What, you don't have to mind it. As long as you communicate in writing with this fellow and do that magical power practice of yours, there won't be a problem. Just observing that is plenty for me"

"That's right~ Therefore, Lily has just to do what you always do~ Ah, if Sani becomes a hindrance, I will immediately chase her out, okay!"

"Maa, I will resign and get driven out. I have no intention of causing you trouble. Anything this fellow does is trouble, though"

[Ahaha. You two get along really well, don't you? That's somehow envious]

*Chikuri*, there was a slight prickling in my heart, but there was no negative feeling.

If Kuti is happy, I'm happy as well. Because she's the same.

Therefore, sad feelings are the same. I don't want to see her sad face.

"We are friends of a little over 2000 years after all. She's already like air to me, don't mind it"

"Right, right, like air that I wouldn't mind if it weren't here, but also air that I don't mind having around!"

[Fairies don't need air?]

I'm aware that they don't need to eat. But, are they existences different from every other creature that needs air to live?

“Fairies will live for as long as there’s magical power. The world is full of magical power. The day that the Fairies perish is the day the world collapses, so it’s very unlikely for us to die”

“Eternally immortal~!”

The smug faced O’fairy-sama says with a wonderfully wonderful smug face.

The background effects behind her make for an impressive and cool fairy-sama.

As expected, just by having Kuti around, the mood becomes bright and colorful. I can hardly recall the days she wasn’t here.

“That being the case, I will trouble you for a while. Excercise magical power to its fullest”

[Ah~... that... Obaasama is currently here, so I can’t practice magical power much]

“What!? What does that mean!”

“Obaasama~? Lily’s Obaachan is here? What person is she? Kind? Scary?”

[She’s very gentle person, but amazingly powerful. She’s the person who taught me not to practice magical power in the public because powerful people would be able to sense it]

Recalling the day Obaasama cautioned me, I remember the strongest Hermit-sama.

Since that day, the only time I can do magical power practice is when Obaasama is taking a bath.

Because Obaasama enters slowly for about an 1 Hals, I completely compress and consume magical power, but the total amount has become quite a lot, so I can only make it barely.

If the total amount increases, even more, it would be very difficult to finish in 1 Hals.

“Fumu... I see. Maa, but that can be easily resolved. Rather, it’s also a reason I came here”

"Thaaat's right~ I told you before, right? That I will ask a specialist. Sani is that specialist! It will surely be alright!"

That confidence is overflowing in her half open eyes was clear villainess similar to Kuti's smug face but a distinctly different... it was a nihilistic smile.

# **CHAPTER 57**

## **FAIRIES AND APTITUDE**

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A questionable magical power flowed from her half open eyes.

She— In the eyes of Sanin, the director of the Sorcery Research Institute in the Forest next to the world, there was something mysterious, yet something unfathomable I had never seen before.

“I’m interested in your manipulation of magical power, and I have been asked by this fellow to teach you sorcery. Therefore, in order to be able to perfectly use magical power at any time, I have decided to teach you a certain sorcery”

[B, but... you can’t use sorcery without aptitude, right? That aptitude can’t be examined until I become ten... Won’t it be difficult to examine my aptitude without moving to the institution in your forest?]

I question the subject Kuti has taught me in the past.

Sorcery examination is carried out when ten years old in this Ovent Kingdom. And other than examining in the Forest next to the world, it would be difficult, is what Kuti told me.

“Ahem. Actually, you see~ It appears Sani has worked hard while I was not in the forest! Ta-dah! Aptitude test kit~!”

Just like a certain cat-shaped robot, what Kuti took out had a magical power of an activated magic tool.

Is that a thing that allows the examination of sorcery aptitude? Kuti always likes to joke around, but she’s not a child that would joke about something like this.

“Umu. This is a piece I made thirty years ago. I had quite a trouble bringing it out because there are only two in the forest. Using this, we can immediately test your sorcery aptitude. What, it’s simple. It will be done when you pour magical power in

here. Well, of course, it can't be used by ordinary people who can't pour their magical power”

From Sani's explanation, pouring magical power is not something people can do.

I understand that act of pouring magical power is basically releasing magical power.

Even though I have seen people manipulate the flow of magical powers inside their bodies, no one could release it to the outside and operate it at free will.

The release of the magical power of Claire and Annela Obaasama can be paraphrased as the emotional expulsion, which seemed to be a work of the unconscious area.

Anyhow, it's not because they can't see it. But, in fact, they are not aware of it.

Is it really unconscious or is it conscious? After all, it's obvious that my thoughts are at the limits of deduction.

But, since they are words of Sani who is the director of a research institute, they are more likely to be true.

“As a matter of fact, pouring magical power is something only Lily and I can do~ Therefore, it would be meaningless to leave it in the forest! So, I brought it!”

[Brought, you say...]

Tehepero, Fairy-sama sticks out her tongue and knocks on her forehead.

The sweetheart that makes me warm and fluffy. It was on the level I would knock out anyone who wasn't Kuti, but no problems here. It was very cute, after all!

“It's fine, no problems. This is something I have created, and as said, it's something only you and Kuti can use. You can understand, right? Kuti and you... are not common”

[Is that... so? I understand. That I'm different from other people. That I cause trouble to my family in various ways]

I cast down my eyes and slightly hang down my head.

Right, I know. That I'm different from other people.

Of course, it's not only the eyes. The singularity. The ability to control magical power freely.

The latter is a boon of training since birth, but it doesn't change the fact that I'm different from other people.

I know that there are already organizations plotting to kidnap me because of my eyes.

I know of the strict defensive system and a Knights Order made just for my sake.

I'm far from being able to say that I'm an ordinary person.

But, it's certain that it's not a result I have wished for from the most part. Aside from my eyes, no one but my family, Kuti and Sani knows of my singularity. Ojiisama knows only that I'm growing up a bit faster.

My magical power might have been exposed to Obaasama a little, but it was only to a degree of an advice of not using it in public.

Still, it's certain that the troubles are caused because of me.

My family most likely doesn't think of it as troublesome. They are gentle, warm, and important existences.

“You seem to misunderstand something, but it's no concern to me who you cause trouble for. All you have to do is to satisfy my interest. As a result, you will obtain power. That's all to it”

[Power... sorcery... is it?]

“Exactly. I consider you and Kuti to be the same. As far as we know in the Forest next to the world, Kuti is the sorceress with the most power. A sorcerer who can stand against her... it has been confirmed that no one like that exists in the Aureole”

“Fufu~n”

[Kuti was really so amazing, huh...]

“Of course! With me here, this room is as good as the strongest fortress! No, even beyond that!”

“Fortress, huh. Certainly, that might be so. The barrier set up around this mansion is a considerably complex barrier of a third class, but it wouldn't take even twenty seconds for this fellow to break it”

In contrast to the reliable Fairy-sama who has twisted her upper body so that only her thin breast can be seen, the fairy with half open eyes who speaks of her analytical results with a hand on her chin.

What a good combination. Slightly enviable.

"Various people will try to use your singularity in the future. Therefore, you must acquire power. You desire that, right? I know how enthusiastically you have learned words from this fellow. You want to know the language, you want knowledge, you want to know about the world. In the end, what is necessary to fulfill desires... is power. And... existing sorcery with your eyesight is impossible... however, the results of your aptitude will be enough to overturn those terms and find out an alternative. It depends on your efforts. A not common... effort"

I can feel my heart shaking because of Sani's words.

The wish I thought would not come true, maybe...

I felt great irritation because of my eyes at the Magic Battle viewing.

I'm targeted because I can't see and I cause a lot of troubles for my family.

That... if I can do something about that with effort... there's no way I wouldn't do it.

An effort that is not common... bring it on. Fine, I will do it. I will obtain eyesight no matter what it takes.

[Eyesight... I want to see... my family... this world, I want to see it!]

"I will gladly cooperate. You obtaining power is a target of my interest. Our interests match. This is equal to the so-called contract. I will give you power. You will satisfy my curiosity. Saa, let's form it, a contract!"

She opens her half closed eyes wide, and fiery magical power starts flowing in her eyes.

An existence that will give me power. And because Kuti brought that existence, it made me put doubts in the corner of my heart.

The aptitude test kit presented in front of me. I put my finger there, release magical power and pour it into the magic tool.

The prickling pain on my fingertip made me frown, but that pain immediately disappeared.

"This is all. Let me see. Fumu... as expected, it's the Variation Two... mu... the amount... c, can this be even possible!"

"Lemme see, lemme see~? Waa, amazing~... as expected of my Lily~"

The two who are looking at the aptitude test are surprised.

I wonder what they got surprised about. I'm slightly worried.

If I have no aptitude for sorcery, I won't be able to obtain any power.

[U, umm... how is it?]

"...Y, yeah, sorry. I got absorbed unconsciously. The aptitude is positive. You have an aptitude. Although I say that, it's not an aptitude that allows the use of magic tools"

[E, eeh? What does it mean? Sorcery aptitude test is for determining whether you can use magic tools, isn't it?]

Kuti has told me before that there's a different aptitude from the sorcery aptitude.

Just what is going on?

Certainly, what she said that time...

"You don't remember? There are two sorceries"

[Ah... freely creating sorcery...?]

"Exactly. Incidentally, Kuti has the Variation Two. In other words, she can freely create sorcery. You have such aptitude as well. But, it appears you have a different talent from Kuti"

[Different talent? That is?]

“What, it’s a simple talk. You harbor about hundred times the magical power of Kuti”

“As expected, Lily is incredible~! I also have a lot of magical power, but it’s only so little compared to Lily~ You need a lot of magical power to freely create sorcery. Therefore, Lily has a super advantage in that area! As expected of my Lily!”

Kuti explains while nodding un, un.

It appears that everyday magical power training bore fruit. It was a practice I somehow continued daily, but I didn’t think it would be that helpful.

I’m very happy that my effort has been praised. Above all, I was praised by Kuti, so I’m extremely happy.

“The premise is no problem. The magical power amount is abnormal, but it’s rather delightful. Fufufu... I’m getting into it!”

“Ge~tti~ng~in~to~it~!”

A mad fairy with steadily blackening nihilistic smile and lovely, bouncing up and down Smugface-sama with an innocent smile.

Watching the two makes my heart warm and fluffy. The stinging in my heart is gradually becoming smaller.

“First, let me teach you the general idea. You seem very clever. You will hopefully be able to follow my talk”

“Because Sani’s explanation is tiresome, I will explain in an easy to understand manner, okay~”

“Every serious talk will turn into a comedy sketch when you get involved, so be silent for a while”

“Buu~ buu~”

Kyaru~n, the fairy with her half-eyes closed cuts down Fairy-sama with such sound effect.

She raises an objection with her mouth looking like an octopus, but she ignores her and continues like usual.

“Whetever you do, I think that understanding the theory first is the best. What about you?”

[Umm, please, teach me. But, I have no confidence whether I will be able to understand...]

“Umu. That’s fine for starters. First, let your brain hear it. It’s okay if you remember it to the extent where you could recall it during practice”

[I understand. Please, take care of me, Sani sensei!]

I straighten my posture and lower my head. As I still can’t sit in seiza, I straighten my back as much as possible in order to show my sincerity.

The person who will give me power. This person is sensei to me.

I will absorb everything I can learn and renew my enthusiasm.

Kuti with her eyes blinking sits in seiza next to me and stares at sensei as well.

Thus, the study of sorcery begun.

# **CHAPTER 58**

## **FAIRIES AND LESSON**

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The light dwelling in the characteristic half closed eyes speaks eloquently about what is in the flow of magical power.

A small body wearing a long coat like white robes.

I can currently see a huge greatness in that small body.

She's now my sorcery teacher.

"It depends on your own effort."

Certainly, she— Sani sensei said so.

It's possible to obtain a replacement for eyesight depending on a great effort.

...But, eyesight is not obtainable... it's an alternative, she explained.

I was told that those who are suitable could use sorcery to create, but it's still impossible to regain sight under the present conditions.

Still, it doesn't change the shining light.

Kuti has told me before that the suitability for creation sorcery is a considerably rare skill. But, it appears that I possess such suitability.

Honestly, even if told that I possess a rare skill, I don't feel it.

Even Sani sensei who discovered the suitability wasn't particularly surprised as she was at the abundance of magical power. Kuti herself was delighted that our aptitudes are the same, but it felt she was pleased because we are matching.

Is it because of that? Rather than being happy about a rare skill, I was far happier about the reality that I could obtain that which I desire with a great effort.

"First, the general idea. Although I say that, I don't know how many years it would take if I explained from the beginning. I will summarize only the essentials"

[Yes! Please, take care of me!]

“Onesha~su”

(*Onegaishimasu/I'm in your care, etc.*)

Although we have not even started yet, Kuti seems to have already lost interest.

She seems to be interested in occasionally teaching me herself with a burning passion, but from her standpoint, these are all essentials she probably already knows so she has no eagerness.

Still, she tags along.

Although she's not listening while paying serious attention to each word, I'm still happy that Kuti is with me.

“First, about the magical power. To sorcery, magical power is its fuel. Without having that, it's equal to not being able to do anything. In that respect, your amount of magical power is clearly out of the standard level. No problems here”

“That's right~ Lily's magical power is incredible, okay~ I didn't know without that detector, but there's an increeedible magical power in Lily's adorable body!”

“Umu. The amount of magical power is decided on birth. It's on a level it can be called a talent. You should be grateful to your parents”

[…Eh? Umm… I have increased the amount of magical power with practice, though…]

I interrupt the two with my magical words.

Incidentally, Kuti sits at my side, so she wasn't able to read the words, so she promptly moved to Sani sensei's side to read. Slightly lonely.

Kuti moves, sits in a weird posture and reads the words.

The half-closed eyes sensei who stopped blinking is not moving.

[U, umm…]

“…Fumu. You are thoroughly outside of the standard. No, this is already not the talk of standards. Well, I don't have the equipment to study you to my heart's content at the moment… next time, please visit our research institute by all means. I will put it

up with Natasha”

[Eh... um... yes]

“Lily is amazing after all~... normally, you can’t increase magical power, you know? I was sure you did the magical power training to practice words or drawing~”

Sani sensei say in surprise with an exhausted voice, Kuti seems to be exhausted as well.

Magical power can’t normally be increased... it appears I did something eccentric without knowing.

But, they are just shocked, so they probably won’t scold me.

It will surely serve a greater good.

“Now then, there’s no problem in having a lot. Rather, having a lot is joyous. Your future prospects are bright. A magical power which is the fuel that takes shape with strong emotions or because of the influence of one’s will. Even I who studied it for over thousand years don’t know the details, but I understand that magical power can’t be affected by physical substances. Furthermore, except the special races such as fairies, magical power can be sensed only by those that have suitable qualities. Those who can recognize magical power on sight level, possess a talent generally known as “Magic Eye””

“Ma~aye~”

[Magic Eye...]

Sani sensei continues the lesson at her own pace without thinking over the previous conversation.

Magic Eye. It’s an eye with a special power that often appears in games or novels.

They often have amazing powers that allow them to see the future or see far in the distance, but my Magic Eye allows to see the magical power.

Having to suffer from Cloudy Eyes, the Magic Eye for me is indeed like a gift from the god.

Thank you, god!

While secretly appreciating the god, Kuti got bored as expected and she starts drawing something on a blackboard behind Sani sensei.

She skillfully changes the moving, magical power on the blackboard with her finger. Even I can't do such feat. Kuti is an incredible child as always.

"Although magical power can't be fundamentally confirmed by sight, even those who have Magic Eye that is not powerful as yours can only see what others might be able to sense. Those who possess only mediocre capabilities are not even adequate to see. There's probably no one in your family who can see the magical power. Even your grandmother most likely can't see it, she can only perceive it. It's relatively easy to prevent perception. But, that's only the talk after becoming able to handle sorcery. Although very simple for us, it can be a considerable challenge for you"

"Challe~nge~and~prob~lem~"

[I will do my best!]

If I could slip under Obaasama's detection, practicing magical power in the mansion should become considerably easier.

I have to do it even if it would be challenging. With great effort, I will do it no matter what it takes.

Besides... this is a prerequisite. If I'm not able to do this, I won't be able to advance forward.

Kuti who is drawing on a blackboard apparently drew something hazy in a cube.

In case that the hazy is magical power, would that surrounding cube be a cover? It's somehow easy to understand.

"Practice is currently for later. Most people can't see the magical power which acts as a fuel. But there are those who can see and those who can perceive. Are you following thus far?"

[Yes, I'm all right!]

"Fumu. Just as Kuti bragged, you are a child with exceeding comprehension. Truly convenient. The magical power you have and the spirit power we possess is originally the same, but it's nature is greatly different"

Sani sensei's way of speaking changes abruptly because she enters the important part of the lesson.

Kuti in the back pushes away the cube and writes the words for magical power and spirit power.

"Spirit power is in a manner of speaking, a higher class of magical power. We fairies are magical power life forms. Because we are made out of pure magical power, no foreign matters are mixed in. For that reason, our magical powers are pure without impurities. And that is the spirit power"

"Not~mix~ed~in~"

Although the word magical power is written with many dots, the spirit power is clean, rather, it's drawn as if shining.

"The efficiency of magical power gets worse with impurities. Speaking of pure efficiency, having no impurities is better. Therefore, if using the same sorcery, spirit power would be about sixty times more efficient than magical power. That number is calculated based on huge verification results. But, there's also a problem. Spirit power is too efficient. Because magical power has impurities, the output is low. But, to put it another way, it's convenient for using lower sorceries. Sorcery manifests through a perfectly determined process. This is what is called existing sorcery, but it's commonly referred to as sorcery. The sorcery that you will handle is different, but the basics are the same"

Kuti scribbles a little explosion and words 'magical power' next to it. A drawing of a big explosion has 'spirit power' next to it.

The power would be different as well, wouldn't it?

Kuti's drawings are all comical, you wouldn't get bored of them.

It also makes Sani sensei's lesson easier to understand, and it calms me down when

seeing it. The effect is outstanding when watching Kuti's funny movements.

"When spirit power is used on existing sorcery, the efficiency is too much, and it produces an explosion. Thus, the desired effect of a low-class sorcery is difficult to achieve using spirit power. Because of that, using the inefficient magical power for low sorcery is more suitable"

[I see... being too strong also creates a problem, doesn't it?]

"Umu. There's both good and bad in everything. It means that even complete purity is not harmless"

I thought Sani sensei's lesson would be tough, but it's quite easy to understand.

There's not a part I was not able to understand. It might be a different story if we talked about something more detailed, but she said it's summarized so there shouldn't be any technical terms coming out anytime soon.

I don't think I would be able to understand that.

Moreover, Kuti's scribbles are helping.

What she drew now is something vigorously coming out of a narrow gateway and something leisurely coming out of another narrow gateway.

The vigorous one is undoubtedly the spirit power. The leisure one is precisely the magical power.

A cup-like thing is drawn on the side where it's coming out and the spirit power vigorously pouring into the cup is splashing out like water.

Compared with that, because there's no vigor behind the magical power, it smoothly enters the cup.

The cup size is the grade of sorcery. If the cup was bigger— if the grade of the sorcery was higher, the output of the spirit magic would be more efficient.

Truly easy to understand.

"Low sorcery has its roots in life sorcery— there are lots of life sorcery, and these are very useful in everyday life. But, as I have explained, using our spirit power for life

sorcery is very difficult. That's where the dedicated magic tools were developed. Depending on the use, it would mix the spirit power with impurities, and create magical power. By artificially lowering the efficiency, we can efficiently use low sorcery. It's contradictory, but that's about it"

[I see. But, I'm not a fairy, so what I have is magical power, right? How is spirit power related to this?]

I who is not a fairy will naturally have magical power with many impurities.

But, this being a general idea, I don't think she would waste time explaining something inefficient.

I don't know Sani sensei well yet, so I can't really say, but I don't think she's a person who would do such bad, inefficient lesson.

Therefore, I purposedly asked.

"Fumu. You have noticed. You are quite excellent. Spirit power can be used even if not a fairy. Especially the creation sorcery, we know that spirit power is far more efficient than magical power by using the magic tool from a while ago. Besides, we are unable to use magical power if we don't use a magic tool as an intermediary. It's inconvenient to teach. Therefore, I will have you use spirit power. I explained because of that"

[Spirit power...]

"You will be fine because it's you, Lily! I guarantee it! Cough, cough"

I was cheered by Smugface who is having a lovely Fairy-sama cough after violently hitting her chest.

I feel tremendous strength after getting Kuti's guarantee... no, a strength of thousand men!

[I will do my best! How to use spirit power... please, teach me!]

"Yosh. I'm strict, you know? Prepare yourself, because I won't pamper you like that fool over there"

[Yes!]

Kuti gives me a thumbs up with a confident face and firmly pushes on my back.

With her here, I'm invincible.

Magical power manifests because of my fierce fighting spirit.

I have not seen that scene myself, but it was surely wonderful as Obaasama's.

# **CHAPTER 59**

## **FAIRIES AND RESOLUTION**

---

“Now then, shall we start with usage of existing sorcery?”

[A, are...? What about the spirit power?]

The Half-open eyes fairy sensei who was explaining about spirit power until a little while ago suddenly starts talking about something different.

As expected, I was a bit confused by her my pace.

“Spirit power, you see~ is normal for us, however~... because in order to turn magical power into spirit power~ you have to be able to use existing sorcery to some extent, I think it would be fastest to use sorcery that I have created~”

[I see. So you have to be able to use sorcery first]

I could finally understand. In order to turn magical power into spirit power, you have to be able to use sorcery first.

Moreover, a new sorcery that Kuti has created. In other words, to be able to use it, I must learn how to use existing sorcery first.

“Then, let’s start with what is sorcery”

Sani sensei continues her my pace lesson.

She outlines the basic concept of sorcery and the process of development of sorcery to the present times.

She hammered me with everything related to fundamental knowledge of sorcery.

If Kuti wasn’t illustrating on the blackboard behind sensei all the time, I might not have been able to understand the lesson. Kuti is a really great child.

Incidentally, the lesson was quite long, so while we continued, Ena got up, we had breakfast, and I got teased by Obaasama.

Even Obaasama seemed to be unable to perceive the two fairies, so there was no one who could.

Today, Obaasama probably noticed that I wasn't much interested in her teasing, so she carefreely seated me on her lap without being obstinate. Thanks to that, I was able to concentrate.

The two fairies immediately understood that Obaasama is a powerful person, so they were really interested in her at first, but they immediately resumed the class.

It appears that I'm a person of greater interest for the two.

After that, the lesson continued.

Sani sensei talking in my pace occasionally mixing in technical terms and Kuti who made the technical terms easier to understand.

The sorcery fundamental knowledge lesson took a considerable amount of time.

It's slightly difficult to say whether I understood all of it.

Although Kuti illustrated it in an easy-to-understand way, I feel like I just crammed it into my head.

But somehow, I understood.

I slowly eat dinner with everyone in the usual dining room while sorting out the knowledge that was taught to me today.

It appears that today's lesson has ended for now.

As expected, cramming everything in one day would be impossible, so we will be continuing tomorrow.

There's still a lot of fundamental knowledge left.

I immediately recognized that sorcery is very profound, but today was good.

I had many questions during the lesson, but Sani sensei had smoothly answered it all.

As expected of a research institute director.



After eating the dinner, we returned from the dining room to the baby room for a little rest, then it was a bathtime.

Obaasama has taken me to bath today. That being said, I'm being bathed in a baby bath, so it's not like there's water up to my shoulders.

When I was undressed, Kuti went *kyaa~* and bashfully covered her eyes, peeking through the gaps between her fingers.

That's too standard Kuti!

Sani sensei was fixedly staring at me with her unchanging half closed eyes.

Being watched that much was slightly embarrassing.

After the bath had finished, the two were secretly discussing something.

I imagined that strengthening my ears would be in vain, but I was surprisingly able to hear after enhancing them with compression.

“— tly little girl, isn’t she? There are no problems in particular”

“That’s what I told you~ Lily does not have any abnormality, okay!”

“No, but however, you see, the amount I thought her in today’s lesson would be difficult to follow even by our research institute’s personnel, you know? And she mostly understands all of it. It wouldn’t be strange if there were some abnormality. Rather, it would be more convincing if she had some external storage area”

“I~told~you~! Lily is special~! She’s my Lily, after all~! In the first place, the hell is external storage area~!”

“It doesn’t really matter if she’s yours or not, but external storage area is—”

Apparently, my understanding is quite substantial. I just understand what I have learned today, I don’t know whether it’s perfect or not, but it’s mysterious because I feel like that might be the case.

I certainly feel like I wouldn't be able to understand this much in my previous life. In other words, this body must be that incredible.

Truly lucky.

I might be able to obtain eyesight depending on my efforts, and the hope grows more and more.

After the bath, I was conversing with words of magical power with the fairies while Ellie has been reading me a book while I was seated in Obaasama's lap again.

It appears that Kuti has really spent all her time with Sani sensei during the regular report.

It seems she has no interest in her hometown at all.

Apparently, Kuti had told Sani sensei over and over again how every single of my movements is so adorable and how moved she was when I said her name for the first time, that her ears became like that of an octopus.

It was slightly embarrassing, but I was happier than that.

I have asked Sani sensei about the Forest next to the world, but she didn't have any interesting stories to tell because she locked herself up in the research institute.

All she talked about was concerning research, and many technical terms appeared, so I didn't understand much.

I was expecting Kuti to explain, but she quickly abandoned her role and listened to Ellie's reading.

Since it couldn't be helped, I left the my pace sensei who begun thinking about sorcery research and concentrated on Ellie's reading.



The moment Obaasama went to take a bath, I started the magical power practice.

Sani sensei intensively watched me with a serious expression. Being watched that much makes a bit nervous.

Nevertheless, the time is limited, so I hurry up, compress magical power and release at high speed. I repeat that.

Because I have explained before that I have limited time, I rapidly repeat the practice.

“Fumu. Does this increase magical power...? How about Kuti?”

“N~... mine is not increasing, so I think it's only Lily”

“I thought so. If magical power could be increased just by exhausting it, there would be many people with vast magical powers. As expected, is it a talent or something... no, however—”

The two fairies are discussing something, but I don't understand myself why is my aggregate amount increasing.

Anyhow, I was told that a high aggregate amount is good, so I will continue to practice steadily.



The next day, Sani sensei continued the lesson.

I was changed into an easy to move in one piece dress, and sensei's lesson continued while observing Theo's and Ellie's practice.

Regardless whether it was relevant, the lesson continued with Kuti's easy to understand illustrations.

When I wasn't sure whether I understand properly, I would ask to confirm.

Kuti won't give me a hint only at such times.

It probably means that just the crammed knowledge is no good enough. In that case, I think that the classes should be done only in the baby room, but it's unavoidable and mandatory to see Theo's and Ellie's training, so I don't have the right to resist.

Besides, I want to advance as fast as possible as well.

The lessons advance, but it still appears to be the fundamental knowledge. I'm being taught introductions and process in detail.

According to it, the world was full of magical power and had an established process that which is something like the ancestry of sorcery.

There was an era where many sorcerers created magic with ingenuity, and that era has been ruined a long time ago by the great war.

As a result, numerous of the created sorcery has perished together with the great war, but it seems that sorcery from the existing sorcery group has survived in forms of literature and grimoires.

With the long flow of time, the creation sorcery which got lost in the long flow of time had shifted to using the relatively easy to use magic tools which are the current mainstream system.

Thus, the present sorcery can be used only by those who have the talent for handling the magic tools, which are a stable form of existing magic.

The literature and grimoires of existing sorcery were restored in great numbers, but in the current state, only a selected few are able to use it. Talent and great effort are indispensable for those who can use it.

Sani sensei who was teaching me in a simple way at first because it wasn't necessary is now teaching me rather in detail.

Apparently, it seems that something has switched on in her because I was able to properly comprehend what she was teaching yesterday.

Kuti said with a weary expression that she wouldn't be able to stop once she becomes like that.

If I can understand, I want to be taught as much as possible. I was told it depends on my effort, but I think that I won't be able to obtain eyesight substitute with an ordinary effort.

I intend to absorb everything just to be absolutely sure.

By the way, Theo's and Ellie's practice became slightly stricter.

They seem to have approached the physical strength practice, so it appears it became that stricter.

I was that conscious of that side because I was concentrating on the lesson, but I can brag about my high multitasking ability. I could grasp it to some extent.

Once the outside practice finished, we returned to the baby room where we continued the lesson.

She is in a momentum in which she can't waste 1 Gou (second), let alone 1 Rin (minute). Certainly, it might be better to be prepared for this.

It doesn't seem like anyone could possibly stop her anymore.



The lesson continues.

From basics to a little application. The advancing detailed, profound lesson became gradually difficult to understand.

It's hard to understand the increasing knowledge fully.

Taking a full advantage of Kuti's help, I absorbed all of it like a dry sponge absorbs water.

The fifth day since the lesson started.

The application advanced considerably as well.

I'm taking the lesson most of the time since the start of my day.

At first, we had a break from dinner to morning, but we continued because I requested it. Sani sensei too 'that's the spirit!' said enthusiastically.

Kuti also seems to be having fun doing the easy to understand illustrations, so she happily accompanied us.

I understood a considerable amount of knowledge, but the main point of the lesson has not yet appeared.

As I have been taught, it's difficult to use sorcery without understanding it to some extent.

Sorcery is a skill that has a prerequisite of a great knowledge.

Moreover, what I'm going to do is going beyond the existing sorcery.

Although a great deal is necessary in order to use existing sorcery, it's still not enough for what's beyond that. It's too insufficient.

I have not thought that time is so precious before.

It's a different sensation from the time I was learning hearing or words.

I'm learning with a clear objective in mind.

All is to obtain the alternative to eyesight.

# **CHAPTER 60**

## **FAIRIES AND HIGH-PITCHED STORM**

---

Today, Obaasama and Ellie have started choosing my clothes since morning.

Apparently, Claire and Alek are returning.

Because I only have to put clothes on my body when it's decided, I had Sani sensei continue her lesson.

Kuti went to watch the clothes selection, so today's lesson is difficult...

Still, I was somehow able to follow so let's deem it acceptable. It was a lesson that sunk Kuti's easy to understand illustrations deeply into my mind.

After 2 Hals of choosing, it was time to get changed.

Kuti's merry-making was adorable, but the dressing up soon ended.

Because I obediently let my clothes get changed, only the choosing of the clothes takes time.

Today's attire is a flared skirt which tightly flows around the waist.

A short sleeved tunic with a large ribbon on the chest. Because the chest is widely opened, I'm wearing a frilled shirt underneath.

Five buttons are decorating the tunic, but the shape of the lower two is different from the other three, and they play the role of complementing the large ribbon.

But... there are cat ears for some reason on top of my head.

Because wonderful equipment's true value is when displayed on others, I don't think anything when they are put on me. On the contrary, I think that they don't suit me.

But, the surrounding's reaction was a complete opposite.

The usual high-pitched shrieks became screams.

Kuti holding her nose was making an incredible face. It appears she can't speak anymore.

Sani sensei too was *hou* repeatedly admiring.

What is this... are people with wonderful equipment always being seen like this?

Let's restrain myself a bit, un... maybe.

Incidentally, other members were all formally dressed, no one with wonderful equipment. This is somehow unfair...



The employees are lined up in the entrance hall where we welcomed Obaasama and Ojiisama and the five wait. I'm in Obaasama's arms as usual.

By the way, when we finished changing clothes and left the room, the two men who came have perfectly temporarily halted as always.

The usual necessary reboot of several blows was dreadful. What was dreadful is somehow hard to put into words. If I could say it in sound effects, it would probably be effects such as *gogogogo* and *giyu~n*.

It can't be helped because they were unthinkable sounds.

The time we waited in the entrance hall was only a little.

The door soon opened, and my parents entered for the first time in a month.

My parents who came into the entrance hall— especially Claire, dashingly quickly released a warm, magical power the moment they looked towards us.

“ “Okaasama, Otousama! Welcome back!” “

Matching Claire's quick intimacy, Theo and Ellie rush over to the two and embrace them.

The jumping nine years old boy and seven years old girl were properly caught, holding them both in her arms and spinning is our Okaasama. She's super powerful.

From the fact that the nearby servants immediately retreated and created a space, this must be happening quite frequently.

"I'm home... Were you good children who listened to Obaasama and Ojiisama, I wonder?"

"Yes!"

"Of course!"

Claire spins two, three times and tightly hugs the two. The releasing magical power further increased in speed. The amount is so large it hides the deeply bowing servants.

"Lily was a good child as well, Okaasama!"

"The Magic Battle was incredible, Okaasama! Lily was also properly listening!"

The hugged two boastfully say while turning their heads to me in Obaasama's arms.

The smile of Claire who heard that became even bigger.

Alek too was smiling with his hand on Theo's head.

Neither of the two seems to embrace him. I thought that he was a bit pitiful, but... well, such is the life.

"Otousama, Okaasama. It has been a while. Claireteal has just returned"

"Don't be so stiff. You did well, I firmly watched you"

"Yes, you did well. The sound performance you did mainly for Lily-chan was very nice. Well, Lily-chan, will you praise Okaasan and Otousan?"

Claire who soundlessly approached and reported her return with an elegant courtesy could be only seen as a daughter brought up in a tender care no matter how you look. She doesn't seem like a powerful woman who can spin with two children at once by any means.

The two grandparents return a gentle smile to such Claire, and Obaasama lightly hands me over to her.

Claire's height is not much different from Obaasama. She is quite tall from my, Theo's or Ellie's perspective, but compared to the Alek next to her, she's considerably little.

This little... to think that this frail looking person, is an individual and team champion in the competition of martial arts and sorcery... it hardly seems so.

But, Claire is obviously a powerful person. And, her achievements in the Magic Battle should be appropriately praised.

In that case, as her child... let's give meaningful childlike words in order to reward our great mother.

“Kaa~shama, eai~”

(*Erai/Admirable*)

I gently stroke the cheek of our prided mother with my little hand.

Thereupon, Claire gently hugged me while completely filling the surroundings with warm, magical power.

Her cheek against mine, I could feel a different kind of warmth from the warm, magical power.

I didn't think that she would be so happy she started crying, but if she's happy to such extent, I also release the warm image of magical power I had before a half year ago.

It's my first time in half a year, but I think I can do it considerably better than half a year ago.

The spacious entrance hall was filled with a high capacity of a released magical power.

Obaasama would naturally notice. Everyone in the entrance hall should feel something warm as well.

But, they can't identify me as the cause. Because Claire is doing it already at a full throttle.

I can confirm the unbelievable amount of released magical power by the sight of Kuti, and Sani sensei who have their eyes opened wide, but don't intend to stop.

I release for a while and suspend the release at the same time Claire stops hugging me.

Like this, even if Obaasama knows that I was releasing the magical power, she would think that it was triggered by emotions.

The strategic arrangement is perfect. Incidentally, I was able to consume a large portion of today's practice. It might recover by the time Obaasama goes to take a bath, but it shouldn't completely fill up.

That's because I have partially included compressed magical power in the releasing.

When hiding a tree, hide it in a forest. When hiding magical power... I had such idea, but Obaasama is not having any particular reaction... was it a success?

Having magical power come out due to the emotional development may be used as for secret training as it's a work of the unconscious area.

Sorcery practice is still a long way off. While that may be true, I have no intent of neglecting the magical power practice.

I think of various ways to exhaust ever increasing magical power every day.

Considering praising mother at one hand while having selfish thoughts on the other hand. I may be considered unworthy of being a child, but now's not the time to be talking about feelings.

Magical power practice is the only possible self-improvement. It will be helpful in the sorcery practice, so I have to do it.

Claire's magical power considerably softened, so I noticed Alek approaching from the side.

Ah~ my Touchan has been left unattended...

While wrapped in a warm magical power, I felt a bit sorry for my father who came home and had not uttered a single word yet.



It's nice we have returned to the baby room and changed clothes, but... something is wrong with you today, Obaasama...

What I was changed into are the so-called ear pajamas.

Cat ears and now this, just what is wrong with you today, Obaasama!

Even though the season is summer, I was dressed in a pajama with furry dog ears and bushy tail.

The pajamas should be thick, but they are surprisingly refreshing and comfortable to wear. Is there perhaps a magic tool attached somewhere...

I can't see it in my visible range. I'm extremely curious about its structure.

But, Claire who didn't consider my thoughts brought me back with her high-pitched scream.

"Kawaii~! Incredible, Lily-chan, you are a genius! I was desperately trying to endure it at the entrance hall, but Okaasan will melt from too much excitement!"

"Fufu... right? I thought that Lily-chan would look good in this~ There's no mistake in my choice!"

"This is bad, this is bad! This is realistically bad! What is this cutie, she's too dangerous, too dangerous!"

While the overly excited Okaasama embraces me closely, Obaasama had a smug face. It's smug face that could beat 1st Smugface-sama at its own game.

Speaking about the 1st Smugface-sama, she's becoming a reaction entertainer while pinching her nose.

Floating in the air, she's releasing a dreadful magical power with her eyes bloodshot. It precisely feels like she's burning this into her memory.

...I have never seen such magical power! No, I have never wanted to see it!

Ena and Ellie were perfectly frozen, but Ellie has promptly rebooted and joined the two with a high pitched scream.

After the changing of clothes was over, the three men who heard the commotion came and were instantly knocked out.

Theo and Ojiisama who completely stopped might still be the better ones.

*Guhaa* as if vomiting blood, Alek crumbled down his four, and he started releasing magical power with bloodshot eyes just like Kuti.

You as well!?

Why did it turn like this! Someone, save me!

In the baby room which turned into a picture of Hell, Claire's, Obaasama's, Ellie's, and Kuti's high-pitched screaming continued to reverberate without an end in sight.

By the way, Ena and Sani sensei who were able to reboot relatively fast viewed that picture of Hell from a distance.

It doesn't seem they intend to stop them, though.

... No... they can't stop them might be right.

The destructive power of the four women is that terrible.

The high-pitched storm has been blowing all the way through the baby room for a while.

# **CHAPTER 61**

## **FAIRIES AND FACES**

---

I woke up wearing ear pajamas and Kuti stuck to my face.

Wasn't Kuti's yesterday's excitement past the current record?

Claire's, Obaasama's, and Ellie's merry-making was also intense, but I think that Kuti's was the most terrible.

I mean... Alek was acting the same way.

On the contrary to the yesterday's festival-like ruckus, it's very peaceful today.

I couldn't get Kuti who is glued to my face off, but I leave her like that since it's pleasant. If it were not Kuti, I would probably already swatted it.

Only a dim sound of Ena's cleaning resounds around the quiet baby room.

Cleaning, which is Ena's daily routine is extremely quiet. She's rapidly wiping the room with something in her hand.

It's still unknown whether it's a dustcloth or what, but that's the only cleaning tool.

She cleans what I consider to be carpet and windows only with that tool. It's only my guess, but isn't that a magic tool?

I don't see any flow of magical power, but it's surely the type with an installed mechanism inside.

This mansion, no this world has numerous magic tools.

The largest one I have seen until now was the long distance image and voice projector, the Silver Eye.

I think that the smallest magic tools are the parts used for the pocket watch and the ordinary wall-mounted watch.

If something so small is a magic tool, then it wouldn't be a mystery if there was a magic tool in the dustcloth as well.

The vacuum cleaner used in my previous life also seems to be replaced by a magical tool in this world.

I wonder if the thing Ena uses that appears to be a dustcloth is really a magic tool. I would like to clarify one day. But, now is not the time yet.

Ena cleans during the mornings. Therefore, it must be morning now.

Birds' singing or the warmth of the sunlight don't reach into this room. It's a completely soundproof room. I don't know whether the window is also a magic tool, but I can hardly sense the temperature of the light.

Still, the room's temperature is constantly maintained by a magic tool which perfectly controls the temperature and the humidity at the exact comfortable level at all times.

As I went outside, I know that it's summer. Moreover, it's a dry summer.

Even with such change of seasons, I couldn't feel it in this room at all. Although comfortable, it's slightly lonely.

I have noticed this point just recently because I was allowed to go outside. There are many things to be noticed even if you have knowledge comparable with ordinary toddlers.

I wonder if, in the end, things like knowledge wouldn't overcome experience... No, it shouldn't be like that.

Therefore, rather than not knowing, it's better to know. I think that it's better to know more than don't know anything.

For example, today is the first meeting with members of the Knights of the White Crystals.

This is a delicate event, so it wouldn't really matter if I didn't know about it, but I wanted to be informed of the great event that followed after that.

It was bad for my heart!



A total of 25 knights wearing full plate armors with huge shields and carrying swords standing in a line.

Among those, a boy and a girl whose height obviously doesn't match.

It's my Oniisama and Oneesama.

Theo is wearing a full plate armor as well, his attitude ready for an action. The usual thin sword is hanging from his waist.

Ellie seems lighter compared to Theo, but she wears a thing that could be called a full plate armor as well. Her weapons are a small dagger hanging from her waist and a bow on her back. Is she prepared for a close combat too, I wonder? I'm slightly afraid.

The two are standing with the other knights in line with their backs properly straightened up. All members hold their helmets under their arms, exposing their real faces.

Even if they were wearing the helmets and full armor, I would still be able to recognize my siblings, though.

Their figures are smaller than those of the other knights, but they are not inferior, no, they emit a sublime beauty which above others. It might be because I see them in favorable light, but it can't be helped that I see them like that.

They are completely armed. But, do they intend to fight while wearing such heavy looking armor? No, there might be magic tool inside. If there's a magic tool that reduces the weight or increases flexibility, it would be practical even if the armor emphasized the defense.

Or perhaps, is it for ceremony only?

In addition to the knights standing in a line, Ojiisama and Obaasama are standing in front of them.

Claire is holding me and Alek with Ena are next to her. Surrounding us is Scarlet-san and other wonderfully equipped maid-sans I don't know.

No, there's one person I know among the maid-sans. The person I made cry when touching her.

I'm really sorry for what I did that time.

Please, let me mofu you again by all means!

That person seemed to notice my gaze as the flow of her magical power became slightly strange.

Is she embarrassed? Or is she hanging her head down in shame.

"Well then, the Knights of the White Crystals formation ceremony will now begin!"

Ojiisama in splendid armor who's at the front of the knights shouts in a very loud voice.

I was startled a bit by the volume. Is he using that megaphone magic tool again?

Claire who noticed my startled jolt told me that everything is all right. My heart has surprisingly calmed down because of her gentle and warm voice.

Mother's words are mysterious. Just hearing them makes me feel safe. I feel a mysterious comfortableness and sense of security.

When Claire finishes talking, a grand sound of applause follows.

I can hear Ojiisama's long speech in a normal voice this time.

The Knights are mumbling a knight-like lines such as until I end up exhaustng my life.

I can't understand it all because there seem to be many technical terms.

The words of oaths are usually words with difficult and ancient words that are usually not used.

When I asked Kuti, she raised her index finger and made a smug face, but Sani sensei answered instead.

After that, she started talking about stories related to knights, so I listened.

Sani sensei also has abundant knowledge not related to sorcery.

Kuti was sulking for a bit because she wanted to answer herself, but she soon pulled

herself together and supplemented Sani sensei's lesson with her usual comical illustrations.

Two head knights on horseback gather large armies at both sides, they come out and begin saying something.

And when they return, they charge altogether. This repeats.

Sani sensei concludes that battle of knights is some kind of drama. It appears that knights of this world make wars in similar as it was in my previous life.

They respect chivalry, social status and establish rules... and make wars.

It's not anything goes war, but like a war with fixed rules just like a match.

Sani sensei says that such war is no different from a form of drama.

I can't image war because I haven't actually witnessed it, but I still think if not wars with rules set in stone isn't better.

Well, the best would be not to make wars in the first place.

When there are many people, there will be many ideas. With those who understand, there would be that don't.

If the conflict becomes big, it will turn into a war. It's the same story with the Great War that occurred 800 years ago. But, there's no peace without wars.

In fact, the group of swords aiming towards the sky was made to oppose the organizations aiming for my life.

“ “ “All of us, until our lives are exhausted! We swear to protect our Lord, Lilianne La Christophe!” “ ”

Loud voices speak the words of an oath.

Ojiisama who had his back turned on me spins around, and solemnly approaches with one, two steps.

With the third step, he slowly pulls out the sword that hung around his waist, and kneels down with his both hands presenting the sword.

"We are a total of 26 White Crystals Knights. We swear to fight and protect until our lives are exhausted"

All knights who had their swords raised suddenly kneel.

The scene is beautiful, just like from a painting.

Sani sensei utters *hou*, while Kuti has a smug face as expected.

With the two, magical power doll-like kneeling knights in the back, the Kuti Knights Order has been born.

I feel like I'm supposed to take the sword Ojiisama is presenting on clap on his shoulder and say something, however... I can't do that myself, so Claire does it for me.

"Acting leader Claire La Christophe will accept the oath in the stead of Lilianne La Christophe. Now, raise! Knights of the White Crystals!"

“ “ “Ooh~” “ ”

The Knights stand up with Claire's dignified words and point their swords towards the sky.

They loud shout echoes and shakes with the entire great entrance hall.

It was loud enough to faintly shake with the magical power of the chandelier hanging from the ceiling in the hall.

Because it was too loud, I ended up holding my hands against my ears.

Finding that appearance amusing, Claire returned the long sword to Ojiisama, happily smiled and gently wrapped me up in her arms.

The loud shouting soon calms down, the knights return their swords to their sheaths and stand in attention just like in the beginning.

Ojiisama also returned the sword to the sheath after receiving it back from Claire, returned back to the knights and stood in attention while looking my way.

Obaasama should be standing next to Ojiisama, but she was standing next to Ena

before I noticed. She quietly stepped forward.

“Well then, I will now introduce Lily-chan’s exclusive maids”

With the words that left from Obaasama’s words, the wonderfully equipped maids immediately came to mind.

Is it perhaps them!

Seriously!? Are you serious! Say you are serious!

It seems that I will finally obtain my beloved wonderfully equipped maids.

Exclusive means precisely that, right!?

Following Obaasama’s words, the four gorgeous, dazzling, supreme existences with wonderful equipment standing behind Claire stepped forward.

# **CHAPTER 62**

## **FAIRIES AND GREETING**

---

As I look at the heads of the four people who have moved in front of me, I can see a dazzling light shining on their wonderful equipment.

Actually, there's no such light, but it can't be helped that I see it with my eyes. Even if the light is just an illusion, its existence is absolute.

It seems as if the four with the shining, strongest equipment are 80% more brilliant than usually.

Wonderful equipment is a default, it can't be helped that I feel strange about the increase.

The thought that the four supreme existences are for my exclusive use makes my thinking weird.

Damn! What is this heaven!

Isn't it the best!?

My broken thoughts didn't recover until Kuti realized it and covered my eyes with magical power.



“Introduce yourselves”

“I'm Lacria. Please, treat me well, Lilianne Ojousama”

“I'm Jenny~ Please, treat me well~ Lilianne Ojousama”

“…Nija. Please, treat me well... Ojousama”

“I'm Mi, Mira! Pleash, treat me well! Lilianne Ojousama!”

Although the first three people elegantly bowed, the last one was nervous and

magnificently bit her tongue.

She's the one who received my mofu. But, I don't mind because her state was charming, and my good impression of her skyrocketed. Rather powerfully at that.

If there's not enough oil between the screws, I will give you plenty with my magical power!

I would like you to let me touch you again by all means.

Lacria has bunny ears and looks like a very diligent person.

Because of her crisp and firm face, she's strongly smelling of seriousness.

Jenny is a fox-eared person who delicately prolongs the ends of sentences and gives off a gentle feeling.

A delicate-looking bushy tail calmly swinging left and right is visible from under her apron dress.

Nija's half-opened, sleepy eyes are her characteristics, and she's a bear child considerably smaller compared the other three.

But, her magical power is far more beautiful than of the other three. That flow is not as strong as Obaasama's, but I can tell. She's surely a powerful person.

The last one, the mofu'ed dog ears-sama is trembling nervously, and as expected, her fur is superior to the other three.

Even if there's a little distance, I can see a flow of magical power with my eyes. It's obvious that her fur is not ordinary.

"...Lily-chan, these four are your exclusive maids who were recruited from the self-recommended nomination in the mansion. I guarantee it. These four will definitely be helpful to you"

"O, Okaasama...?"

Annela Obaasama whispers in a low voice.

Claire was slightly surprised and raised a puzzled voice. That's only natural. Because

it's not usually necessary to say something like that to a one-year-old child... usually.

"Fufu... I told you yesterday, right? Lily-chan is a special child. She surely understood even this conversation. Besides... her reaction to Nija and Mira was different from the other two. Nija is a real deal who has topped the results of the training menu I have made. Mira appears to be Lily-chan's favorite so it might have been inevitable, though"

"...That story... I indeed think that Lily-chan is special, but... do you really understand, Lily-chan?"

It appears that Nija whose flow of magical power I could recognize really is a powerful person.

However, I'm slightly worried about how to answer Claire's question.

But, it seems that Obaasama talked to her, it might be better to let her understand a bit that I'm special.

My personal maids and the people from my Knights Order... it's better to let them understand.

The main reason why I inclined towards self-defense was that I could not establish a way to protect myself.

Right now, I have Knights Order and personal maids.

I also have the strongest ally, Obaasama.

There is also the dependable Kuti who I trust the most.

Ah, Sani sensei too.

...If that's the case, to those who I will share a long relationship with, I should let them know in order not to cause confusion.

"Ka~shama, orochite"

(*Oroshite/Put me down*)

"Eh, ah, un"

Claire was surprised a little, but she immediately lowered me down according to my words.

Today's garments is a simple one-piece dress with a star and sun embroidery.

The large ribbon around my waist is fastened tightly, but it's still easy to move.

I wear soft pumps on my little feet. Since the heel is not high, I don't have any problems with balance.

After gently lowered down, I balance well on my two feet.

I don't fall even if Claire releases her hand. Running is already almost my specialty.

*Totetote*, I approach the four with short steps.

I don't have to look to see Claire feeling worried behind me.

I'm happy she's worried about me, but I have decided this by myself.

If I don't do it now... it wouldn't be good.

I notice the surprise of the four wonderfully equipped maids.

The knights behind them and even Theo and Ellie are nervous as well.

Only Ojiisama alone is watching me firmly with a smile on his face.

“Kurishutofuke, jijo... Ririaniyu, ra, Kurishutofu desu. Yooshiku ne”

(*Christophe ke, jijo... Lilianne La Christophe desu. Yoroshiku ne. / Christophe house's, daughter. Lilianne La Christophe. I will be in your care*)

Although my speech is still too doubtful, with my best effort, I put my right feet behind the other, pick up the one-piece in my both hands and bend my knees.

I think I was able to do the courtesy so well I surprised even myself.

At that moment, a big applause enough to surprise me resounded from the rear.

Not only the rear. Front too—— Ojiisama, Theo, and Ellie were clapping their hands.

As if that was a signal, the other knights and the four maids started clapping as well.

“Lily-chan! Well done!”

“Ha...”

I was lifted up from behind to a high enough position to overlook the storm of big applause.

I felt zero gravity when spun around in the air for a moment, but I was immediately caught by something soft with an extraordinary sense of security.

Of course, the one who can handle me so flawlessly is Obaasama.

“As expected of my grandchild! That was an excellent greeting!”

Obaasama gently embraces me, tightly and powerfully, but still handling me like a fragile article.

Claire and Alek in my light of sight are both completely surprised and stiff.

But, they immediately reboot and approach me at a trot.

“Lily-chan, incredible! When did you learn how to do such greeting!?”

“You are amazing Lily! As expected of our child!”

The approaching two unanimously praise me with smiles on their faces

I’m surprised because I didn’t think I would get praised so much.

“As expected of my angel! Indeed, Lily is the best!”

“I knew Lily was able to do it properly! It was a wonderful greeting!”

Theo and Ellie who run over with their armor clattering praise me.

After that, Ojiisama with a satisfied expression came over while nodding his head.

Being praised so much makes my back somewhat itchy.

“Umu. You are something after all”

“It’s only natural because she’s my Lily! Fufun!”

Sani sensei with no particular change in her expression and Kuti with a smug face and wonderfully bright halo above her head praise me.

[Thank you both]

“I’m more thankful~! I was able to see something good~! It was a magnificently splendid greeting~ As expected of Lily!”

[It was only a name, though~... besides, my lines sounded weird...]

“It’s only natural if you take your age into consideration. From my viewpoint, it was a sufficient greeting”

[Thank you very much, Sensei]

“Umu”

Seemingly satisfied Sani sensei and Smugface-sama with a halo which gradually gets bigger and bigger.

Obaasama passes the hugging baton to Claire, and the big applause, the blessings, and compliments from my family members increase even further.

# **CHAPTER 63**

## **FAIRIES AND EXCLUSIVE**

---

Just one of the four personal maids introduced to me returned with me to the baby room.

Ena and the personal maid— Nija undress me from the one-piece dress I was wearing at the Knight ceremony and the personal maid-sans presentation ceremony.

Even though I can stand, walk, and run, changing clothes alone is still too difficult.

There's naturally no men in the room now, only Ena, Obaasama, personal maid-san and the fairies.

After taking off my diaper, my top was dressed in an underclothes with many thin laces, and I was made to sit on the potty.

Which reminds me, I have not done it since I got up early in the morning. As usual, Ena and Obaasama are watching over me while cheering me on.

This potty is truly high-performance. It completely shuts out the smell and sound.

I thought it was just the smell at the beginning, but I understood when I did it. That... I didn't hear a sound during the discharge.

I was perplexed at first, but I think that this is tremendous once I got used to it. Because there were quite a lot of people in my previous life, who kept the water running in order to eliminate the sound.

In other words, this potty is a magic tool that has the two effects of soundproofing and deodorization. As expected of rich people's house, impressive.

Incidentally, Kuti started furiously squealing kyaaaaaaaaa when I started to get undressed, so she's now unconscious with a terribly nice expression while being nursed by Sani sensei.

The ashes of time became a daily act because the Kutiality is too high.

But, I wonder if I'm seriously ill because I also find such Kuti adorable... no, that can't be.

After releasing into the high-performance potty, Ena made me clean, and the potty seems to be dealt by Nija as she carries it out. Ena was doing it until now, but such work will probably become their work now.

My bottom which became clean is powdered with some strange powder in which I could see a faint flow of magical power and a new diaper is put on. This powder is a baby powder that has a nice smell and softens the friction of the diaper.

Even the baby powder is a magic tool, so I don't know what's going on any longer.

And then, I was dressed in the dressing gown that has recently forcibly ranked up... the ear pajamas.

Today are sharp ears and a bushy tail of a fox.

On touch, the ears feel properly stuffed, and the fur is soft and fluffy.

It falls far behind the tail of the chosen personal maid, the stiff Mira-san, but it still feels plenty comfortable.

I don't know whether the tail uses the same fur as the ears, but the touch feels same. This isn't stuffed, but it reaches the carpet even when I stand up.

Although Nija's expression didn't change while she was changing me, her magical power spoke emotions eloquently.

This person is the same kind as Smugface-sama who stares while holding her nose!

There's no terrible change in her expression, but I can indeed tell from the flow of her magical power. I might be the only one able to see her various expression from her magical power, but she's truly easy to understand.

Because I have seen this flow many times recently, there remains a particular impression.

I can not possibly compare it because it's same as the O'Fairy-sama who's agonizing in the air while holding her nose.

It appears that the power of ear pajamas is considerably high.

After getting changed, Obaasama hugs me tightly every time enough to make me yelp iyan, iyan.



Four personal maids were introduced to me, but apparently only one will enter the room. All four followed behind Obaasama when we were returning, but only one is inside no matter how much time passes for some reason. Hardly any maid entered the room before when I think about it, so it's a brilliant achievement, but the room is spacious enough for the four to enter at once.

Actually, because Ena alone was plenty to take care of me until now, even if my radius of activities expanded, one more person might be enough.

I think that maids serving the Christophe house are of considerable quality. Nevertheless, their partner is a toddler, so taking consideration that I might be out of their expertise, two people might be enough until they get used to it, but... they might have taken that into consideration in the selection.

Because Obaasama was the one who announced it, I'm sure the examination was strict, but I don't actually know.

Her skill of helping with the change of clothes was equal to Ena's, and after that had finished, she took a step back and stopped moving.

It's slightly frightening that she completely blends in with the background with her expressionless. I naturally don't see the background, though.

But, because I can read her innermost worries thanks to the flow of magical power, there's something charming in that frightfulness.

Today is my first time with Nija, so I have been staring at her all the time.

The class is on a break for now, so the fairies are watching curiously as well.

“This person has no expressions at all, doesn’t she?”

“Umu. Did her facial muscles degenerate?”

“Possibly~ She’s quite good, though~”

“She’s not the type as Lily whose expressions are delicate, but she’s completely

pokerfaced”

“From the way she stands~ she surely likes horses!”

“Are the half-closed eyes perhaps natural... or is her eyesight poor”

It's a conversation between two people who are not completely engaging, but they are talking without care. I observe with a wry smile in my mind when she speaks about half-closed eyes.

Nija is so short she doesn't even reach Ena's chest. Two bulky round ears are on top of her head. Her tail is hidden under her skirt so I can't see it, but it's probably short. She's a bear after all.

That tail must be also round and bulky without a doubt. I would like to touch it by all means.

I thought that I might not be able to enjoy short tails, but my thinking turned 180 degrees. I mean, I might be able to touch it, after all.

If I can mofu, I will throw my thoughts down the ditch.

With her, both hands joined in front of her skirt and her back straight— she alone stands strong without moving. I can't see into her half-closed eyes. Because I understand that she's a powerful person because of the flow of magical power, perhaps it's possible to master to prevent having your future movements read by not having your eyes read.

How should I go about touching the ears and tail of a person who has so little openings...

As expected, do I have to put the master's power to use...

I don't want to do that, but...

After staring and worrying for a while, Obaasama lifted me up from behind.

“Lily-chan, she's Nija who will be your maid starting today. You remember because she

was introduced a short while ago, don't you?"

Because Nija is smaller by about a head than Obaasama, our lines of sight are about the same when I'm in Obaasama's embrace.

Nija also stares at me with her characteristic half-opened eyes.

There's no particular change in the flow of magical power in her eyes. Her focus is not my white eyes, but the fox ears slightly above.

The person who extends the end of her sentences among the four personal maids is a fox person, but would this person do if she saw that person...

"...Again, I'm Nija. Please, treat me well... Ojousama"

"Ni~nya"

I return a single word to Nija who is silently bowing, match her and bow my head too.

Her surprised half-closed eyes opened slightly wider. But, they immediately returned back to normal. They are certainly trained.

But, as expected, the focus of her eyes is not my face, but the top of my head.

Does she like it that much? I will let you touch it, so... let me touch in return...

Just when I devised such typical counterattack strategy, Obaasama started rubbing her cheek against mine and interrupted my thoughts.

"Fufu... that's right. This child is a child I recommend. Get along well, okay?"

When I nodded to Obaasama's gentle voice, she moved me straight to the baby bed, and it became Obaasama's reading time.

10% of me listened to her reading and 70% listened to Sani sensei's lesson. The remaining 20% were turned towards Nija.

There's not much change in the room even with the addition of one personal maid.

Sani sensei's lesson was difficult as usual, but I was able to understand thanks to Kuti's easy to understand illustrations sufficiently.

Recent lessons teach me about the structure of the basic part of sorcery.

To put it simply, it feels like some kind of a program. Sorcery is built with a combination of a fixed formula with another formula.

It seems that this analysis part is unnecessary for exercising existing magic.

Because using "that which is already completed" is existing sorcery.

But, the sorcery that I'm going to use is beyond that point, so the analysis is necessary.

To assemble a program in order to shape the sorcery I desire.

That is the summary of Sani sensei lesson.

Of course, the word program didn't come out. I'm just using that word to make it easier for me to understand.

But, I gradually understand the applied words as the lesson advances.

Sorcery is precisely a program.

I was cramming sorcery knowledge while listening to Obaasama's and other's voices today as well.

# **CHAPTER 64**

## **FAIRIES AND EVERY DAY**

---

After my parents returned, they hang out in the baby room just like my grandparents. It's not bad or anything. The two take care of me from the bottom of their hearts, so there's no ill will, but it goes without saying that it disturbs the study.

Obaasama will adjust to a certain extent when I'm indifferent to her, but my parents don't understand that yet.

They were giving attention to Theo and Ellie until they caught up. You can see that the two have rich child-rearing experience.

But, I'm different from my siblings. Especially now when I have to focus on understanding Sani sensei's difficult lesson.

When I don't want to be looked after, I spend my time taking a refuge on Obaasama's lap.

Because Obaasama understands me, she ignores the voices of criticism from my parents.

If I hadn't met Sani sensei, I would most likely welcome the situation where I could deepen the relationship with my parents.

Because these two were busy at work and didn't have much time for me.

"Aaan, Okaasama that's not fair! Please, return my Lily-chan!"

"That's right, Mother-in-law-sama! This is an important time of skinship with Lily!"

"It's useless~ Lily-chan says that she doesn't want to be taken care of at the moment, right~ Lily-chan"

As expected of Obaasama, she understands even though I haven't said anything. On the contrary, these two... seriously.

“B, but, our holidays are going to end soon, I have to supply with Lily-chan element without delay...”

“How are we supposed to live without Lily element!”

“Do you not need to replenish Theo and Ellie element?”

“ “Naturally, I do!” “

I don't know what element they intend to replenish, but the voices of the two are in harmony.

When Theo and Ellie are not around, Claire's tone changes surprisingly to that of a child when talking to Obaasama. She must feel safe.

By the way, even while my two parents attack for the Lilianne element, Sani sensei's lesson continues without interruption. It appears that this person's my pace won't change no matter the situation.

It's quite hard to follow. I would like to focus on the lesson if possible.

Because Kuti joined in the struggle for me when it started, the lesson without illustrations is even more difficult, my understanding becomes slow.

We are currently doing something like the law of physics lesson. Sani sensei's view is that sorcery phenomenon can expand its scope of applications only by understanding the law of physics.

I think that I agree. The physics class I took in the high school is my slight salvation.

However, studying physics after so long is difficult. Although my brain is on a much better level compared to my previous life, I'm not a genius by any means.

I don't memorize after hearing it once, so I have to precisely review what I learned.

It's quite difficult in the environment where there's no notebook, but I'm managing somehow.

Because Sani sensei advances at her pace without questioning me, I have to ask when I don't understand something immediately.

Therefore, I beg you, please stop competing for me and let me concentrate on the lesson~!



Thanks to Obaasama's physical persuasion, she somehow managed the restrain them while I'm indifferent.

Obaasama really understands even when I don't tell her anything. She's the best.

I'm now sitting on Alek's lap while listening to his and Claire's lovey-dovey past.

I don't think their love-dovey has changed, but it appears they lovey-dovey was even worse in the old days.

Apparently, these two were childhood friends since little, Ena is Alek's little sister as expected, and they always spend time with one more person.

They did everything together. As they were engaged when they were ten, they have been lovey-dovey since they were little.

I honestly don't need to hear lovey-dovey talk of my parents, but because they have been prohibited from playing with toys and my body, they are talking about themselves.

I'm able to listen to the lesson when they are quiet like this, so it helps.

The story moves from my parents to Ena's wonderfully equipped maid, Scarlet-san.

It appears that she has a special position even though she's a maid.

She's a personal maid Ena raised from the young age, and she seems to have a stronger position than Nija and others have to me.

Ena's position in the Christophe house is the same as family. Scarlet-san seems to be treated like a guest.

She's a guest, but she's doing the same things maids do because she belongs to Ena.

She holds ability that's not inferior to the superior maids of the Christophe house—she's apparently on the equal level to Alek in swordsmanship.

Our Otousama Alek is a powerful person who was chosen as representative for the country in the Magic Battle. And she has equal ability to him.

I want to touch her ears by all means, but forcibly touching such powerful person will be indeed difficult.

The maids of this residence are all powerful, so I have to come up with more strategies.

Even if it turns out like that happening, I will certainly handle it splendidly. What a wicked talk.

Scarlet-san is currently not in the baby room. It appears that she's always standing on alert outside the room.

Incidentally, my personal maids except for Nija are taking turns at standing outside. Two knights are also guarding outside.

On top of that, Theo and Ellie each have one personal maid, so there are six people outside when they are in the baby room.

The corridor is considerably large, but it must be too small for six people.

But, even though they are personal maids, they are prohibited from approaching me, so when going outside, they always stay away from my field of vision while erasing their presences.

After being told such, I think that they were there, or weren't there... their spy abilities are so incredible I don't know...

Seriously, the abilities of the maids in this mansion are not ordinary.



My parents continue to hang around every day for a few days.

It appears they were rewarded with holidays for the excellent results in the Magic Battle.

"The King you see~ he asked me whether I have something I want as the reward for winning the individual matches~ I feel bad for the people in the palace, but I got time to rest with Lily-chan and others, you know~"

"I've got rewarded as well, and as expected, we were thinking the same, uri, uri~"

They happily talk while squishing my cheeks.

The thinking of my parents is the same as they wanted the irreplaceable time with their children as the reward.

Un, the timing is super bad!

Why it couldn't be at least before the lesson started or after it ends!

I don't think the lesson is going to end, though...

"After all, being surrounded by three children is happiness"

"Fufu... really~ I'm already so happy I want to quit my job~"

"I totally agree, didn't we work already enough? What do you say?"

"That's right~ Isn't it enough already~"

These two are saying some lines straight out of a useless member of society.

Otou-sama who is hugging my siblings with a face of bliss and Okaa-sama with melting face hugging me close on her lap and swaying left and right.

It appears that the absorption meter has completely overflowed with the elements in the past few days.

Child element, how terrifying.

However, such useless member of society days didn't last for long.

When the 8th Month came, they inevitably had to leave for work.

Theo's and Ellie's summer holidays also ended and the noisy days in the baby room have ceased.

It's only Ena, Obaasama, Nija, and the fairies now.

The population ratio quickly halved, and the room is filled only with the originally quiet Ena, Obaasama, Nija and the voice of the teaching Sani sensei and Kuti.

Thanks to that, I'm able to concentrate and deepen my knowledge.

On the 15th day of the 8th Month, Nija will apparently switch with Lacria.

It appears to be in order so I can get used to them little by little.

It's not necessary to spend so much time, but I will naturally obey since it's something my parents decided. I don't have reason nor right to refuse.

Lacria is a serious-looking lady with the same wonderful equipment as Scarlet-san. That person is inferior to Nija in terms of the flow of magical power.

Nevertheless, she's a maid of the Christophe house, so she probably won't let me touch her that easily.

It's likely possible with Mira, though...

I wonder when Mira will enter the room? She will probably be the last, huh. Too disappointing.



The 8th Month is about to end.

Lacria got easily accustomed to being in the baby room.

As I expected, it doesn't seem to be necessary to switch them one by one. But, only I know that. I thought about saying something to Obaasama, but I quite couldn't find a good timing.

The winning percentage of the potty training has recently increased.

I'm able to hold the urge to urinate and the call of nature for about 70% of the time. I grew up quite a lot.

Since it's like this, I would like to aim for winning percentage of 100.

I still spend time receiving difficult lessons while borrowing the help of Kuti's illustrations.

It has been almost a month since I began taking Sani sensei's lessons.

The knowledge I gained during this time is not comparable to that of a month ago.

But, it's still not enough for sorcery.

I realized that the extraordinary effort that I swore at that time is actually like a tremendous gigantic wall.

I have just started climbing that wall.

Now then, let's begin today's lesson.

# **CHAPTER 65**

## **FAIRIES AND HAPPINESS**

---

The 9th Month began, and Theo and Ellie are training in the cool.

Because the seasons are roughly the same from my previous life, a not too cold nor too hot, but a just right autumn breeze is drifting.

I'm pretty sure that the trees in the garden have beautiful autumn colors. Obaasama picked up an autumn colored? star-shaped leaf and gave it to me.

Although the contents of the training are mainly devoted to physical strength, both are respectively practicing swordsmanship, archery, and the basics of martial arts in the spare time.

“Ya! Ha!”

“Taa! Fu! Ya!”

The shouts of Theo and Ellie resounds.

Theo is practicing swinging while stepping in, Ellie is doing a combination of left and right thrusting technique and roundhouse kicks.

I can understand that the movements of the two are much better than a month ago. Although their flow of magical power has not changed much, I have a feeling that the partially moving flow of magical power is moving just a little bit smoother than before. Well, it might be just my imagination.

“Theo-chan needs to train a little more grip strength~ He still has a way to go in swinging. Ellie-chan needs to shift her body weight a little bit more, or the power won't transmit just like a little while ago~”

“They have progressed considerably compared to a month ago. And above all, they have fun training every day”

Obaasama gives a strict analysis with the usual nonchalant smile and Ena follows up

with a wry smile.

Obaasama becomes tough when it comes to things about combat.

Coupled with her strength, it appears that it will be a while until my siblings are worthy of a passing score.

“Fufu... there, Lily-chan. Wave your hand to your Oniichan and Oneechan?”

“Ai”

When the two stop to take a breather, Obaasama takes my hand and flutters with it.

When I wave with my other hand that Obaasama is not holding, the roughly breathing two receive something from their respective personal maid-sans— most likely a towel as they wipe their faces and then they wave back.

When the two waved their hands, their painful expressions bloomed like flowers.

It's fascinating whenever I see it because it changes instantly.

According to Claire and Alek, it seems that it's possible to replenish Lilianne element just by looking so they must have replenished their Lilianne element sufficiently. They motivation moved along to the next training menu.



A grand birthday party was held for Claire when the 9th Month began.

She turned 27 years old. This year, it was not just a small family meeting, but a large-scale party where even servants were invited.

Many servants I usually don't see were giving her blessings.

Only at such times, Sani sensei closes her class. The fairies are happily flying to various places, seemingly very interested in the party.

The presents are given immediately after the birthday party started. It's Theo's and Ellie's turn first.

“Okaasama, here! This is birthday present from Ellie and me!”

“We chose it together. It’s slightly not enough to match Okaasama’s beauty, but... I think it will suit you very much!”

“Fufu... it’s very beautiful. Thank you. I will treasure it!”

“Haha... ehehe. Okaasama, I love you”

“Okaasama... I also love you”

My brother’s and sister’s present seems to be a magic tool.

I could see something crescent moon shaped in the small box Theo gave her. Is it a brooch or a necklace?

I don’t see a chain. Only the crescent moon’s main body seems to be a magic tool, so I can’t see other decorations, but I understand it’s the size of a ring. I feel it’s a little too big to be an earring, and since there’s only one, it could get attached only to one ear.

I think that pair of earrings is justice, so earrings were dismissed with dogmatism and prejudice.

That being the case, it’s either brooch or necklace, but I wonder if it isn’t too big for a necklace... but, I feel there’s much more to it.

I don’t know which one it is until the end, but seeing Claire wildly releasing magical power while hugging the two which gave her the present, I feel like either is fine.

Incidentally, after seeing Claire’s magical power flow towards me, I don’t forget to release my own magical power as well. This is what I should do when witnessing the emotional scene of family ties deepening.

It seems that it’s the turn of my grandparents and Ena.

I’m held in Annela Obaasama’s arms with Ojiisama and Ena on my sides.

“Happy birthday, Claire. This is a present from me and Ro”

“We thought that the L’assiette magic tool you use is nearing its lifespan, so we have prepared this for you”

“This is...! Isn’t this Lambert’s flame wand!? Thank you very much! Otousama! Okaasama! It was going to get bad soon because I abused it in the Magic Battle. I couldn’t find a substitute that could compare to it. I’m really happy”

“Umu. It’s quite difficult to obtain an excellent blade that would suit you. But, using low-quality things is out of the question. Use this to further your progress”

“Yes!”

“Fufu... Ro, this is a celebration. Leave the stiffness around here”

Obaasama’s and Ojiisama’s present is a short wand, but I could clearly understand it’s flow of magical power.

The entire wand has a flow of a magic tool before activation. In other words, this in itself is a magic tool.

Even among the magic tools I have seen until now, this is the only magic tool that boasts the strength of the Asherah tree. Despite the fact that the flow is hardly moving, it has the smoothness and vigor as seen in the Asherah tree.

I think it’s strange to have a vigor when hardly moving, but it certainly feels like that. The flow of magical power is very intuitive. It’s seemingly contradictory to my understanding.

However, I can understand that it’s an “excellent blade” just by looking at it.

As seen from Claire’s happiness, it’s truly a befitting gift from the powerful pair.

“Well then, I will be next... happy birthday, Claire. It can’t compare going after Annela-sama and Roland-sama, but here”

“Ena!? This... is it all right...?”

“Yes... I’m already all right, therefore, that ring is for you. I became considerably strong during these nearly two years. Because everyone is here now... therefore, it’s all right”

“I... see. I understand... thank you, Ena. I’m happy”

“Me too, Claire”

What Ena gave her is apparently a ring with profound memories. I don’t know the details, but it must surely be precious to the two.

I watch the two irreplaceable, important existences hug.

These two really do get along. I can clearly understand that they both recognize each other as best friends. It's such a scene.

"Now then, it's Lily-chan's turn next. Let's congratulate Okaasan for her birthday, okay?"

"Umu. Lilianne, go with a bang here"

" "Do your best, Lily!" "

"Now... Lily. You don't have to rush, okay?"

When startled at the sudden turn, everyone encourages me. Is the pressure I'm feeling from which I'm unable to escape from just my imagination?... No, it must be my imagination. They have no ill will.

Many servants are impatiently waiting around the family, I should deliver on the expectations here.

Obaasama lowers me down from her arms on a soft carpet and Claire kneels down to match my gaze.

One step, two steps, I slowly walk.

I stare straight at our mother's face who has straightened her back with a smiling face of the Holy Mother.

I breathe in and jump right into her chest in order to shorten the distance at once.

"Ka~shama, otanjobi oedetougojaimasu"

(*Kaasama, otanjoubi omedetou gozaimasu/ Kaasama, happy birthday*)

"Thank you... Lily. It's the best present!"

The moment I bolted towards Claire, she opened her arms wide and gently caught me. I spun the words the best I could in her chest.

I couldn't speak smoothly as usual, but it's getting a little better.

Feeling her temperature while gently wrapped in her arms, I match Claire's release and fill up the spacious party hall to the capacity.

Currently, I'm not thinking of releasing the remaining amount, but I keep on releasing while enjoying her happiness just to bless her.



We continued hugging for a while and after we were done releasing, I was immediately collected by Obaasama and it was Alek's turn next. He's holding something good smelling in large quantities in his hands.

He's holding so much I can hardly see his figure.

Claire who saw that was quite surprised with hands on her mouth. It must be that incredible.

"Claireteal... happy birthday. Only five hundred of the Missilean Roses are not comparable to your unrivaled beauty, but I'd like you to receive them. I love you"

"Thank you... Aleksander... I love you too"

Tears must be surely flowing from Claire's eyes. Even I who can't see that can clearly understand.

She buries her face in what I think is a bouquet of five hundred of Missilean Roses she received from Alek, she looked beautiful... she even looks like a young maiden.

She was a gentle and beautiful mother when she received the present from my siblings, but she looks completely like a maiden in love now.

A grand applause rains on the two who are staring at each other.

But, as if not hearing the grand applause, my parents are completely in their own world.

No, seriously, thanks for the meal, you two...

It's very lovely scene, but when I think that those two are my parents, I somehow get

embarrassed. My whole body is itchy.

But, Theo and Ellie doesn't seem to be thinking such as they watch with very bright smiling faces.

These actions remind me of my situation again. The mental age of 31 and a half is not for show.

The fairies return despite the mood being like that.

"Fumu. I have heard that birthdays are celebrated in Ovent, but I didn't think it would be this prosperous. There are many things I don't understand with knowledge alone. This will help me understand"

[So there are things even sensei doesn't know, I see...]

"Naturally. Rather, there are too many things I don't know. The world is full of mysteries. It's not troubling when there's knowledge, but as expected, it doesn't exceed personal experience"

[T, then, practicing sorcery anytime soon...]

"But, there's this thing called minimal knowledge. Especially excellent pupils like you should not miss it. Strive on collecting more knowledge"

[…Yes]

"You are saying such thing, but~ you are in truth surprised by Lily's excellenmuguah"

"Be quiet, you Smugface! Anyhow, it's still too early for practice! Keep on absorbing knowledge until I say it's enough, alright?"

[Y, yes...]

Sani sensei says uncharacteristically in panic while choking the broadly grinning Kuti.

"…Cough, cough… seriosuly~ you are cruel. Even though I was just stating the truth~!"

"Shut up, shut up! Learn to read the thing called atmosphere a little more!"

"By atmosphere you mean this~? Or do you mean that~? Ah, is that perhaps that over there~? Gugiya"

The smirking fairy draws things like oxygen, nitrogen, and carbon dioxide with magical power and starts smirking even more.

But, Sani sensei who ran out of patience flew at her with a kick and they started dancing in the air.

While feeling satisfied that I saw Sani sensei's extremely unusual heavy breathing, the curtain of the birthday party closed while wrapped in gentle air from the very beginning.

# **CHAPTER 66**

## **FAIRIES AND NIISAMA**

---

A few days passed after my parents eroded the world with their love field.

In addition to Claire's birthday, there's one more birthday in the 9th Month.

That's is, of course, the birthday of our Oniisama, Theodore La Christophe.

On the very day last year, we made paper rings and flowers for his party, but I did not think that paper was valuable at that time, so I didn't think about it, but I feel different now.

Naturally, I have raised the question whether the paper is something that can be normally used for decorations.

"Umu. Your question is reasonable. People who use paper in such way are fundamentally only wealthy people in high positions. Even children can easily make decorations out of it, and it looks good. Still, it's used only for special festivals. Your house is one of those in a high position. Aren't you happy? It's better to have money. It allows research"

[Haa, the paper is precious, after all. It seems wasteful...]

"Ehh, I think it's fine~ The flowers Lily makes are amazingly beautiful~!"

[I mean, paper has no magical power so I can't see it]

The place Kuti is pointing at is probably the place where the flowers I made are. But, unfortunately, the paper flowers have no magical power, so I can't really tell.

"Umm, you see~ they are like this!"

[Oh~! As expected of Kuti. So they look like that, I see. I don't understand well just by touching, you see]

"Ehehe~ They are flowers Lily has made after all~ They are naturally the prettiest in the whole world~"

"I think they came up quite well, considering they are made with short and difficult to use toddler's fingers. Moreover, you don't see. That means you made this just with the feel of your fingers. They are quite the thing"

[Certainly, they are made just by the feeling of touch, but they are quite easy to make once you get used to it!]

"As expected of my Lily! Look, look, this flower would surely look lovely in Lily's hair!"

Kuti handed me the paper flower, but it should look as the flower moved on its own to other people.

But, Obaasama and Ellie have no reaction.

Ena and Claire are decorating the room with the completed rings.

[Sani sensei. Why doesn't anyone find the flower Kuti moved strange? Because other people don't see Kuti, it should look to them as if the flower moved on its own, though]

"Ahh, about that? It's simple. Kuti is using sorcery that obstructs recognition and makes the memories unclear in a limited scope. Therefore, even if this fellow moves things without permission, it will get obstructed by her limited scope, making people not paying attention to it. Of course, it also has a few flaws. Recognition obstruction itself functions only in the range where consciousness is not directed, even if it makes memories unclear, it does not alter the memory itself. In other words— "

Because Sani sensei's lesson has begun, I decided to resume making paper flowers.

Sani sensei's lesson about the sorcery Kuti uses is too difficult, so I don't quite understand. It's even harder to comprehend without Kuti's illustrations.

That very Kuti is rolling around in agony after putting a flower in my hair.

Since it can't be helped, I only listen to Sani sensei's lesson. Still, it's tough to understand

Of course, it takes time, so I will remember her talk and then apply what I learned in the class later and deepen my understanding.

In other words, I'm shelving it. The items on the shelf already exceed one hundred.

The number of Kuti's sorcery is comparable to the number of existing sorcery. Although she created various sorceries from practical things to things without use, all of them are masterpieces based on advanced knowledge.



This year, Theo's birthday party is a modest one only for his family.

But, Theo this year was greatly different from last year.

That's because I have been on his lap all the time.

An extraordinary smile I have not seen him make before and a faint release of magical power. His magical power slightly resembles Claire's gentle and warm magical power, but the individual difference is so large it doesn't look alike.

Looking at the general classification and the resemblance in detail, it feels completely different.

Well, it appears that only I who can strengthen my vision with compressed magical power can see the difference, though...

Listening to Sani sensei and Kuti, they don't seem to understand the difference.

Not mentioning my family who can't even feel it, much less see it.

“Fufu... today's Theo-chan is the same as Claire~”

“Theo's happy feelings are leaking around, it very warm!”

“Ehehe~ That's because I can monopolize Lily today! There's no way I wouldn't be this happy!”

That's right, today, since the start of this birthday party, I have been monopolized in Oniisama's arms who is exploding in happiness.

I'm on his lap all the time, he's glued to me with no signs of releasing me.

By some mysterious agreement, I'm to be monopolized by Theo with my own will set aside.

Well, it's Theo's birthday today, I can allow such selfishness. I don't really care if I'm monopolized or not.

I trust Theo, and above all, he's my Oniisama. There's no problem.

Well, my thoughts are irrelevant to the other members of my family, though.

*Grrr~* Kuti is chewing on a handkerchief she drew with magical power and a magical power of jealousy swirls in Ellie's eyes.

Sani sensei is analyzing the magical power Theo's releasing at her usual my pace.

"Lily, you are only my Lily for today, you know~ ei, ei"

"Fufu... Theo-chan looks so happy, doesn't he? You must normally be enduring variously because you are Oniichan, don't you? Let's have him do as he pleases for today"

"Yes... Oniisama is doing his best every day. Just for today... just today... today..."

Ellie whose words gradually become weaker. Something extremely terrible has started oozing out from her body, I'm scared.

It's my first time seeing such Ellie...

Because I'm scared, let's change my consciousness to Theo who is squishing my cheeks.

My body starts trembling when I look...

The decoration of the baby room was done differently than the last year. It was done without minding that Theo was in the room and not much later after the decoration was complete, food was carried in.

I got quite used to eating in the dining room, so it feels slightly nostalgic.

"Lily, I will be helping you to eat today, okay~ Here, aah"

"Ah~"

“Gugigigigi”

“Is it delicious? Let’s go with this one next~ here, aah”

“Ah~”

“Agagagaaga”

“Ahh~ Lily is adorable even during a meal... here, I will give you my share too!”

“Theo-chan, Lily-chan has a meal prepared specially for her, you can’t give her your own share”

“I, is that so... yes, I understand Obaasama”

“Serves you right~!”

Theo is helping me eat instead of Ena, but instead of having my spoon or fork guided, as usual, it’s the aah, chomp routine.

Well, something like this is not a big deal anymore, but the lines of the pretty little lady who enters in between are scary.

Her magical power is swaying like flames, I can clearly understand her emotions.

Since she’s usually using me to her satisfaction, she’s in the background today. She must feel that enraged.

[Kuti... today is Theo’s birthday, so calm down please?]

“Impossible! It’s impossible! I mean, Lily is mine, okay! And yet, why this! Whyyy~!!”

“Fumu. Shut up now”

“Giyawa”

While growling *grrr~* and chewing on the handkerchief she made, the magical power in her eyes— probably tears of blood— is pouring out. As expected, Sani sensei found that intolerable and forcefully made her faint.

Something enveloped in a mosaic crashed on the crown of her head, her eyes gave off sparks and Dreadfulface-san instantly collapsed.

The mosaic is most likely Kuti created concealment sorcery. It's the same thing Sani sensei used when I met her for the first time.

That is probably the sorcery that is my current objective.

It was sorcery so strong it made Kuti faint in an instant, but it was done so quietly that no one in the surroundings noticed.

Although it's still not enough, I can understand because of the knowledge about sorcery I have gained.

That concealment sorcery is not ordinary.

Will I be really able to use that sorcery? The top of the wall that should have been visible has become so high it became hazy.

"Lily? Are you full?"

"Ara, ara, she has not eaten a lot yet? Is Lily-chan not feeling well, I wonder?"

"N~... aah"

"Ah, here. Is it delicious?"

"N"

"Fufu... you seem to be all right, but don't overdo it if you are not feeling well, okay?"

Oops, my bad. I was startled by the height of the wall that I caused others to worry.

It's Theo's birthday today. I must not let him worry.

I understand it will take time.

I should still have time. Anyhow, I'm not even two years old yet.

I reach it no matter how many years it takes.

That which is beyond that wall.

# **CHAPTER 67**

## **FAIRIES AND RETURN**

---

The next day after Theo's birthday.

In the baby room where temperature and humidity are perfectly controlled, you'll be able to see a scene where a very small miss clinging to my face.

Naturally, you wouldn't be to see without the special eyes— Magic Eyes, which allow seeing races of magical power.

[Say, Kuti... I'm happy that you are illustrating, you know? It's easy to understand, and it helps me a lot. But, you see... don't you think it would be a problem if you stick to me all the time?]

“Ya”

[Muu... c'mon, recover your mood~ It can't be helped since it was Theo's birthday yesterday, right? Besides, Theo is Oniichan, so nothing wouldn't happen...]

“Ya”

“Fumu, may I resume the lesson soon?”

[Ah, yes. I'm sorry, please continue]

“Ya”

The bad mood of the O'Fairy-sama clinging to my face became even more negative.

Nevertheless, I'm sure that her illustrations are correct but slightly sloppier than usual. Well, even though they are sloppier, they are still easy to understand, so it doesn't really matter.

She has been in a bad mood since she got rendered unconscious by Sani sensei yesterday. She revived after the birthday party ended and I was about to go to sleep, but she has not separated from me since her revival.

I was drowsy at first, and she always clings to me, so I didn't pay much attention to it,

but she has been like this during the breakfast and even after the lesson started.

It's obvious that the cause is from yesterday, so I made many excuses, but she replied to all of them with a single sound.

There's nothing more I can do. It's my first time seeing Kuti like this, so I don't know how to deal with it.

Therefore, I have decided to let her do as she pleases until she gets tired of it.

Even so, I occasionally patted Kuti back and squished her little dress-up doll-like face, but she never got over her bad mood.

I could only wryly smile at her jealous side which was a mysterious experience that I somehow slightly liked.



The middle of the 9th Month is approaching, and I'm getting heavily clothed when going outside.

Although it's not every day, we always go to observe my siblings' practice on their days off.

Their practice has not changed much, but I can clearly understand that they are getting used to it.

It's the day when the autumn deepens.

"Why! Why do I have to return!"

"So I don't have to go"

"Isn't that the same for me then!?"

"If you don't go, who will?"

"No, that's, look. It's that, ah! Why doesn't that fellow Rashigant go!"

"Aren't important documents piling up because you left everything to him?"

"Gu... b, but... isn't it too heartless for only me to go?"

"It's not heartless. I want to be with these children"

“W, well I feel the same! That’s unfair!”

“It’s not unfair. In the first place, you—”

It appears that Roland Ojiisama has to return to his fief.

Moreover, Annela Obaasama was supposed to go too at first, but she apparently canceled it.

Ojiisama who learned about it threw a tantrum that he doesn’t want to go too.

Ojiisama is a feudal lord of a province.

An ordinary feudal lord can’t leave the fief for too long. But, it was apparently possible for Ojiisama because of a trustworthy and excellent substitution.

Still, he has not returned for over a year, and the limit is quickly approaching.

There seem to be no problems with Ojiisama returning alone for the official duties, but his wife, Obaasama is expected to naturally return with him.

But, Obaasama wants to stay in this mansion... no, she doesn’t want to leave from our side.

Knights Order was formed, and I even have personal maids. My defensive power is much higher than before.

But even still, Obaasama saying that she wants to stay makes me feel that much relieved. Aside from her teasing.

In my heart, I want Obaasama to stay.

I feel bad for Ojiisama, but Ojiisama himself doesn’t have much use.

Although he acts like Commander of the Knights Order, he only does the work of Theo’s and Ellie’s practice instructor.

Even though he might be training the other knights of the Knights Order without me knowing, such information didn’t reach my ears so I can’t add points for that.

“Look, you won’t be able to make it in time if you don’t return soon, you know?”

“N, no way! I’m not going! Isn’t it too heartless of you to be the only one surrounded

by our cute, adorable grandchildren!"

"Mou... Ro, aren't you acting too childish?"

"Isn't Ann the one who's childish! In the first place, it's unfair! Isn't Ann always the one holding Lilianne!"

"Ara, Lily-chan naturally prefers to sit on my lap rather than being roughly embraced by you"

"You can't know that for sure! Lilianne is a girl! She definitely likes to be held in the strong chest of men better!"

Speaking frankly, I would like to avoid strong chest of men.

Ojiisama, it's your loss. Please, quickly return to the fief.

You can't win against Obaasama's soft lap. Spiteful gaze.

"Look, even Lily-chan thinks that you should quickly return to your work. Here Lily-chan, let's do bye-bye to Ojiichan"

"Nugugugu! I, in that case, I will use force! I won't lose! Prepare yourself, Ann!"

"Ara, ara, is that all right?... I won't hold back, you know?"

"U... h, holding back... u, umm... please do hold back!"

"It's pointless to argue!"

The vigorous Ojiisama's face grew stiff, and Obaasama settled the matter with a single blow of her hand.

The match ended instantly. Although it was an obvious result, it was still a brilliant blow.

It's too terrifying.

Ojiisama's body whose consciousness almost left crumbled down before Obaasama's slender arm.

A difficult to describe, beautiful, magical power flows through her slender arm.

Obaasama who's three heads smaller than Ojiisama easily lifted his huge body and threw him towards Lacria.

It was Ojiisama who was easily thrown away, but compared to Obaasama— no, comparing her to Obaasama is a mistake in the first place, but stepping one, two steps back with her sharp steel movements, Lacria easily caught Ojiisama.

She's little taller than Obaasama, but her style is considerably good. The places which should be sticking out are sticking out, and places which shouldn't be sticking out are not sticking out. She's a splendid woman with wonderful equipment (bunny ears) on her head. Nevertheless, she doesn't look like a person that could easily carry Ojiisama in a princess carry by no means.

As expected of Christophe House's maid. I thought that the maids chosen as my personal maids had to be considerably skilled, but this confirms it.

This person is extremely strong as well.

Lacria still holding Ojiisama in the princess carry bows and leaves the room.

Even though she was holding on a stupidly huge body, her bow was still full of elegance.

No matter what happened, her movement and conduct deserve words of admiration.

...It's just that magical power is an eloquent thing, after all.

When helping to change my clothes, her magical power wasn't like Nija's, but it felt full of interest. It didn't show on her face at all, but my viewpoint of her changed because I could understand.

Furthermore, various changes in the flow of her magical power occurred.

Particularly, her interest in me became more intense.

It wasn't something exciting that would raise the tension like Nija, but a pure curiosity as if she was exploring something.

I don't know what she's searching for, but she's a person who was chosen as my personal maid. It's not something that would be harmful to me.

That's because if she had any harmful thoughts, Obaasama and Kuti would be able to tell immediately.

Kuti is especially outstanding in that field.

I have been told this secretly by Sani sensei, but it appears that Kuti has gone around the mansion and setting up barriers against those who had bad thoughts about me.

Those who got caught were apparently driven away without mercy.

There doesn't seem to be any inside, but she apparently perceives several people far away behind the barrier— in the outskirts of Ovent.

Kuti has not left this room at all, but something like that is no problem for her.

It appears no one can escape her sorcery no matter where they are. It seems that only Sani sensei who studied Kuti's sorcery can take measures against her.

She did not tell me what happened to those with harmful thoughts about me, but Sani sensei's opinion is that no one will be able to harm me as long as Kuti is around.

I actually think the same.

As my knowledge deepens, I steadily realize how strong Kuti who surpasses anyone is.

It's just that it doesn't matter to me no matter how terrifying fighting power she possesses.

I'm simply happy that she's protecting me. I have no negative feelings in regards to Kuti's strength.

I trust her with my body and soul.

Someday, I want to become a sorceress that can stand shoulder-to-shoulder with her.

I prayed in my mind for Ojiisama who was carried out while dreaming of walking side-by-side with my beloved Kuti.

# **CHAPTER 68**

## **FAIRIES AND REMATCH**

---

The 10th Month has begun.

Naturally, after Claire's and Theo's birthday, it's Ellie's turn next.

Just like during Theo's birthday, Ellie acquired the right to monopolize me.

Thus, Kuti's mood will surely become negative again just like during Theo's time. It was quite rough having her stuck on my face for the entire day.

I thought I have to avoid it somehow, but... she doesn't seem to have any problem with Ellie.

[Say, Kuti-san. Why is Ellie okay with you, but Theo is not?]

"Ehh~ I mean~... Theo is somehow... unpleasant. Ellie is not like that at all, you know~? Ah, Alek was all right too"

[Eh... so it's not particularly because he's a man. I wonder why then...]

"I wonder why~"

The jealousy of the jealous Fairy-san doing acrobatics in the air was nonexistent today.

"Fumu. It's simply a difference in favor"

[Difference in favor... is it?]

"Fumu. The difference in favor. There are various colors to love. I presume that your elder brother's like is beyond family love? Besides, Kuti was jealous, right? I think it's quite easy to understand"

[Favor, is it... no, no, no, there's no way that's the case! We are siblings, you know? That can't be]

"Eh~ you think so~? U~n, oh well, I can crush insects that come to my Lily! I won't forgive even Theo next time!"

[No, no, no, forgive him! For mercy's sake! Theo will die!]

"Muu... if Lily says so..."

"Umu. If you don't hold back, he will disappear without leaving a trace behind. Be careful"

[That's scary Sensei~... Kuti, you really can't do that, okay?]

"I know~ leave it to me~!"

I prayed for Theo's safety while watching O'Fairy-sama puffing out her chest with her usual smug face.

"However, even when panicking your expression doesn't move. That now should have been your heartfelt emotions, though. Even this is no good, huh. Besides joy, just what expressions show on your face?"

[Sensei... did you plot this?]

"Hahaha, I don't know what you are talking about! Now then, let's continue with the lesson. Where should we start today?"

"Puu~kusukusu. Sani is escaping~ Puu~kusukusu"

"Be quiet, you worthless fairy!"

"Niya~!"

The worthless Fairy-sama's making a duck face with filthy magical power leaking from her eyes receives an extra-large chop from Sani sensei.

The chop was naturally concealed in the mosaic sorcery. Recently, I have considerably grasped Sani sensei's character, so I understand that she's using it unconsciously. It's amazing that she uses the concealment sorcery naturally as tsukkomi.

It's surely performed in her unconscious area. Sensei is seriously incredible.

While making flowers from paper, Sensei's difficult lessons progress today as well.

Ellie's birthday party resulted in Kuti's jealousy being invoked.

Ellie's affection today wasn't half-hearted as she hugged me all the time, not separating from me even on the toilet and during the bath. We even slept together.

She was not going to get defeated by Theo at all, anyhow, she tremendously affectionate to me.

As a result, Fairy-san's jealous meter exploded, and I had an adorable ornament on my cheek opposite from the previous time.



The 11th Month begun, and Mira, one of my personal maids, entered the room at last.

She finally appeared after Nija, Lacria, and Jenny.

Incidentally, Jenny is a fox-eared person, she has a gentle and slow way of talking, but this person also wasn't ordinary as she had no gaps.

She has helped Ena with basics just like Nija and Lacria, but Jenny was different from other members when she had a chance to come closer to me. Moreover, it seems she's able to delicately use sorcery. A part of Jenny while approaching was slightly blurry or mosaiced.

It was far lower in rank compared to Sani sensei, but it was obviously sorcery to conceal herself.

Obviously, it doesn't have much meaning as I can see even if she used sorcery. Besides, Kuti informed me when she approached, so I could discover her before she got close. She would then distance herself on her own.

I didn't understand what she wanted to do, but the reason wasn't harmful. Obaasama and Ena also didn't say anything, so I was convinced that she's such type of a person.

In the end, she wasn't able to reach me to point-blank range, but I was really interested what she wanted to do once she reached me.

I thought whether I should act not to notice and let her approach, but I didn't do it for some reason. Something was warning me. Only that is not good.

The adorable smug-faced Fairy-sama was making an extremely scary face, though.

The voice of my heart didn't say anything in particular.



The last of my— Lilianne La Christophe's personal maid-sans, Mira who doesn't have dog ears but wolf ears and tail finally entered the room.

If I have to call that mofumofu in three words, it would be the 'most valuable asset.' A world treasure.

She who entered the room wasn't in a state of tension I expected.

Quite a lot of time has passed since the introduction. She should have a plenty of time to prepare herself while waiting outside.

"Now then, Lily-chan. It's your favorite child. She's the last one because of the turns she takes with others, but do you still remember her?"

"Ai, yooshiku ne~ Mia~"

(*Hai, yoroshiku ne~ Mira~/ Yes, take care of me, okay?~ Mira~*)

"Y, yes! Please treat me well, Ojousama"

Unfortunately, Mira who I thought wasn't nervous anymore became all tensed up again. Her voice was extremely stiff. I wonder if I should consider it progress as she didn't bite her tongue like before...

I can't properly measure the tension in her flow of magical power yet. It seems I'm going to get a lot of information from Mira.

The work of the personal maids is basically helping out.

Mira is doing the same thing as the three others. She helps me change, she does the cleaning, tidies up the filth, prepares the bath, etc.

What's different from the other three is that she's relatively full of openings. Well, compared to those three.

Compared with Theo and Ellie, the difference in ability is obvious, but a faint light of expectations was born.

I observe Mira's movements while listening to Sani sensei's lesson.

I observe every small movement she makes while thinking of her swaying, most

valuable asset.

It didn't go on very well as it was in parallel with Sensei's lesson, but I still continued creating and discarding plans for my regular mission.



On the day before, I canceled the lesson and make the final checks for the mission with Sensei and Kuti.

"No, in this case, wouldn't imbalance work better?"

"Ehh, but she will come this way~"

[Not like that, she will come this way like that]

The three-man strategy was rethought to perfection.

Even if Sani sensei did it completely just for fun, even if Kuti wanted to point me off the mark!

The strategy was carried out the next day.

The strategy is very simple.

Simple people are more likely respond to accidents. An unpredictable situation is difficult to anticipate.

I didn't even think that I could make her cry the last time. But, I won't make that blunder this time.

Becuase this plan is on the basis of the last failure!

Current position: in the baby crib.

I'm wearing the usual ear pajamas while in the usual posture.

Mira is on the standby be the wall. It's her usual place. All the four of the personal maids always stand by that place.

The training is already finished.

If I call for her, she will immediately approach. At first, she couldn't quite approach as she needed Ena's or Obaasama's permission.

Thanks to repeating it over and over again, she can now approach relatively easily.

Neither Ena nor Obaasama is going to object. I'm calling for my own personal maid, after all.

“Mia~ Mia~”

“Yes, Ojousama. What is it?”

Because the training was thorough, Mira promptly approaches the baby crib.

Although she approached, it's unfortunately not within my reach. She wasn't trained that much.

Therefore, ad-lib is necessary from here. However, it will be alright since I prepared several patterns.

“Mia~ here~”

“Eh, ah, yes. Is this fine?”

“Shaane~”

(*Shagande/Crouch*)

“U, umm...”

“Shaamu no”

(*Shagamu no/Crouch*)

“Ah, you mean crouch, right? Yes. Is this fine?”

Yes, pattern A is so far so good. You are too easy, Mira!

I take the guts pose in my heart seeing that Mira came just beside the baby crib and crouched, and I moved on to the next operation.

The codename is to remind me to be careful of the last failure ~Failure is the mother of success~!

Right, I have to wipe my last time's failure with all my might.

Therefore, it's regrettable, but mofuing the tail is dismissed this time.

But, it's not like only the first-class tail can be mofued.

There are no items that can't be touched on the mofu list, as long as there are names on the mofu list, the possibilities are infinite.

I can't deny that I haven't practiced enough for the item at the top of the list. However, no one in this world wouldn't use the mofumofu that falls into his/her hands.

Thus, hesitation doesn't exist.

Even if she's a truly innocent girl with no suspicion in her eyes.

I will perform a staining act towards that innocent girl.

Nobody can stop me!

# **CHAPTER 69**

## **FAIRIES AND GEMS**

---

Beyond the bars of the baby crib, there's a gem created by the god.

I can reach it if I extend my arm, the thing which is enshrined in that distance is my primary objective.

Three out of the four personal maids chosen for me are all powerful people with no openings.

But, the one in front of me can be said to be full of openings compared to the other three.

Judging by the flow of magical power, she falls far behind the other three. But, if looking at her as an ordinary person, I can tell that she's excellent.

But, she has been already one mofued by me. And among the four, she's boasting with one... no, three times as much fur as the others.

There's no doubt. After having mofued her, there's no doubt that I won't feel happiness to that extent when mofuing the other three.

“Mia~ chikajuite~”

(*Mira~ chikazuite~/Mira~ come closer~*)

“Y, yes. Is this all ri!?”

You fell for it! With this, you are already within my reach!

My little hand stretched the moment Mira approached the position where I could reach her completely.

The wonderful equipment doesn't move when helping Ena and Obaasama, but they are twitchingly moving when called to approach me closer as if silently running away.

But, my hand was enhanced with so much compressed magical power that even Sani

sensei was astonished.

It took me about 5 Hals to make this compression.

It's needless to say that I was a nervous wreck while maintaining it.

Mira's body stiffened the moment I touched her with my record high compression of magical power and never finished her sentence.

It's only natural. This compression is on a whole different level than the compression of last time.

Last time, she has almost lost consciousness.

Although based on my previous failure, I have no intention of going easy on her at all. If I have to do it, I will do it with all my might. I will caress her with everything I have.

The choice of the mofu act is dependant on the mofu level of the part I'm touching.

There are more than a thousand choices when the mofu level is high on the mofu list, but that area is still out of my reach.

Therefore, there are not many parts to choose from. Moreover, I'm just a little girl now. The lack of choices is already beyond sadness, more like a lamentation.

Thus, I should use parts I can use, this time's mission is restricted to that.

In order to do everything under restrained circumstances to the utmost limit, I compressed as much power as possible.

What I realized from the moment I touched her— Mira's good quality hair is not limited only to the tail.

The place I'm touching now is the top of her head. Right in the middle of kemonomimi that can be said to be her wonderful, strongest part number two.

If I have to put it in words, it would be like staring at the surface of a green sea, while holding a bashful beautiful girl whose hair is lightly hitting me in the face during a bright, warm spring.

A world like a painting in which the innocence and beauty, the warm breeze of the spring and the freshness of the meadows come all together.

A touch that makes me tremble, a time of bliss that makes me want to caress her forever.

I tried to do everything to focus, but the whole-hearted mofumofu has begun.

We have just started. Everything is about to come.

“...Ah... hiu... ha...”

A delicate, trembling voice reaches me, but I put it in the corner of my mind.

The voice trembles in conjunction with my hand and the voice gradually becomes increasingly charming... but, that's natural-ish.

I was able to enjoy the tail with my face the last time thoroughly, but I can only reach with hands this time. Moreover, just with one side.

But, it's still not inferior to that time... no, she might be entranced with pleasant feelings even more than before.

As expected, this child is the best.

Although I have not tried the other three yet, I can declare it confidently. This child is the best mofumofu partner of my life!

I already have no intention of handing her to anyone. Even if it was Kuti, I wouldn't mind fighting.

Her hair is that precious.

Treasure of the world.

Precisely, the only one.

I can't express it in words anymore.

Each stroke increases the pleasure of the next one, the strokes at the beginning can't be even compared to the current strokes.

Just stroking her hair is a pleasure. It's impossible to stop.

But, the mission has just started. Don't make a mistake.

Even if the situation is wrapped in a twist of comfortable pleasure, I must not forget. I must not forget.

It's crucial, so I said it twice.

That's right... there's still the end goal.

Yes... and the end goal is.

Kemonomimi!

Just stroking her head turned out like this.

The irreplaceable glittering objects still remain.

Now then, let's go.

The ultimate treasure. And miraculous experience!

I slowly move from the stroking area.

The voice of Mira who's getting caressed is no longer a voice. It's delicately trembling, and her whole body occasionally twitches.

Due to the difference in the flow of magical power, I know that the hair is different from other parts.

It's not unreasonable to say that it rivals the beautiful flow of magical power Obaasama showed in her marvelous display of power.

Not only the beauty, because I can feel the sensation of her hair, the expectations, hope, desire, and everything else mix into complicated emotions... it produces a centripetal force which doesn't allow me to stop.

Slowly approaching, it was as if the scenery around me changed the moment I touched it.

I have no words anymore.

Was it just a moment, was it a long time, I have completely lost the sense of time and space.

When my consciousness returned, the sensation of my hand disappeared.

That's because the greatest treasure— Mira has completely crumbled down.

She has collapsed while twitching on the ground.

I needed a while to understand what happened completely.

I can feel my face instantly going pale.

“Baa~ba!”

“Ha! Scarlet! Jenny! Come in immediately!”

Obaasama who seldom talks loudly around me rebooted from being completely frozen and called the two outside the door.

The two immediately understood the situation the moment they walked in and covered Mira's mouth with something and calmed her respiration. As expected of Christophe House's maids. They knew how to deal with the situation at first glance.

I can see magical power flowing inside the thing they covered Mira's mouth with. Is that something like an oxygen inhalator, I wonder?

There really exist various kinds of magic tools. But, this is not the time to be admiring the number of magic tools. Mira has become like that because of me.

Immediately after Mira's breathing stabilized, they remove the magic tool from her mouth and bring something close.

This also had an active flow of magical power.

I can immediately tell magic tool when seeing one. That's a different one.

Something with magical power has been poured inside Mira's mouth.

Although there might be magic tools that are used internally, I understand that this one is not among them.

That is most likely the famous product of different worlds, the potion.

Mira's breathing immediately changed after swallowing the potion.

Feeling the stone in my heart drop, my legs grow weak, and I fall on my backside in the baby crib.

I definitely didn't think I would work her up to the lack of oxygen.

Because she endured while suppressing her voice the last time, I didn't think it would turn out like this.

I will have to seriously reflect this time.

When I hang my head in shame, Obaasama lifts me up in her arms and gently embraces me.

"Lily-chan... overdoing it is no good. Let's reflect and do it well next time, okay?"

"...Ai. Goennyasai"

(... *Hai. Gomenasai/... Yes. I'm sorry*)

Obaasama admonishes me after seeing Scarlet and Jenny carry Mira away and then rocks me with a gentle voice.

It was based on a previous failure, but as expected, my expectations were too high, so I ended up overdoing it.

But, I have seen it.

The face of Mira who was carried out by Scarlet and Jenny.

The expression when her condition stabilized.

That... face of ecstasy!

Therefore, it served as a good lesson. Because I was able to ascertain her limit.

I feel bad for Mira, but let's continue doing our best in the future by all means.

She enjoyed it to the extent she couldn't breathe anymore.

Therefore, there's no problem.

I won't make such blunder next time.

I shall do it carefully next time and try not to kill her.

I will definitely not cause her anoxia. Let's show her what lies beyond heaven next time.

Swayed and rocked in Obaasama's comfortable embrace, I can clearly feel my magical power oozing out because of the next mofumofu challenge.

This might be possibly the first time I saw the emotions of my magical power. Because it's on the unconscious level, I haven't noticed before.

But, I'm now calm and brimming over with motivation.

While thinking of such thing, something has assaulted my cheek.

Of course, there's only one person who would do something like that. It's our idol, Smugface-sama.

"Unfair~! Do that thing to me as well~! Unfair~!"

[Eeeeh... Kuti wants to be mofumofued too?]

"Of course, I want! I will receive anything Lily wants to do with pleasure! Now then! Do it! Now then!"

[Eeeehh~ Then, here it goes?]

"Waku waku! Teka teka!"

*(Excitement! Gleaming!)*

I compress magical power on my hand and gently pat Kuti who's rolling her face on my cheek.

[How is it?]

"…N~ it's Lily's normal patty pat. It feels nice, but it's not such melting-like feeling like that child just now displayed~!"

[Eeh~… th, then, how about this?]

I compressed a larger amount of magical power into my hand and caressed Kuti again, but there was no change.

Arrehh~?

No matter how much I strengthened the compression on my hand, there was no change at all.

Does it mean that it doesn't have the same effect for everyone? Or is it because the compression is low?

It would be too difficult to reproduce the compression from before, but I decided to challenge myself again when the opportunity arises and continued patting Kuti.

# CHAPTER 70

## EPILOGUE

---

The 11th Month has begun.

As always, it's not possible to feel the season in the baby room.

But, it's clear at first glance outside... I can't glance, though.

The cool wind gradually makes the body tremble.

My sibling's practice also began to shift from outdoors to indoors, and now they have completely switched to indoor practice. Although I say that, this is the Christophe House.

I feel that the place Obaasama calls the training room is a little too vast to be called a room.

On top of the considerable size of the running passage, I can tell how spacious it is by the position of the knights.

Just how large is this mansion? A day when I will be able to explore will surely come, so I will be sure to explore. I'm sure that just exploring this mansion will be a great adventure.

After Ellie's birthday, it's naturally Ena's turn next.

A story of Claire wanting to hold a grand party for Ena was brought up, but she declined that and decided to hold a little baby room party for family only.

Claire didn't force her and respected her choice to the maximum. I can feel a trust similar to the one I have for Kuti.

Ah, but it doesn't compare to my and Kuti's relationship.

Just like during the birthday of my siblings, it seems I won't be able to move because of monopolization.

In Ena's case, I think that I'm always monopolized by Obaasama and my siblings,

though.

Still, after being able to monopolize me after a while, Ena released a small amount of wonderful, magical power.

My family's love for me is very strong.

Of course, the strong affection is that much stronger because of my handicap of not being able to see. But, even if I deduct that, their love is not half-baked.

Ena's birthday party advances while surrounded by warmth.

Incidentally, Kuti's jealousy meter didn't explode just barely, and she didn't stick to my cheek the next day.

Ena appears to be safe. It was adult's moderate monopoly.

It doesn't change the monopoly, though.

... I'm slightly worried whether this monopoly turmoil will happen every birthday.

By the way, Mira who left with the expression of ecstasy after being mofued was absent the next day.

On the second day, Obaasama imposed the get well soon practice, and she has undergone a rigorous training until she couldn't move anymore and then rested.

As a result, she has finally returned after a week.

Nija served as a substitute while Mira was resting. It must be just my imagination that her movements were rougher than before. Obaasama didn't mind it, after all.

I wasn't able to get the training contents from Obaasama, but I can imagine a bit of Expert-san magical power mixed with her usual nonchalant smile.

Mira... Amitabha.

Mira has returned, but when Obaasama is in the baby room, she would start shivering with a weird flow of magical power.

When Obaasama looks at her, *biku* she makes a reaction and freezes in the spot, she looks really pitiful.

Because she was helpless, I guided Obaasama's eyes away from Mira as much as possible while continuing Sensei's lesson.

Mira's state somehow recovered after Ena's birthday, she was quite terribly tensed until then.

Her beautiful fur has declined, it still was a bit higher than the fur of the other personal maids, but as a person who knows its superb mofu level, I was really disappointed and didn't feel like doing another mofu challenge.

It appears that it will still take some time until that fur will return to the finest quality, but I think I will make the mission plan more discreet once they are back to their original form.

I want to aim when they are in their best state, after all.

Therefore, quickly restore! I want to touch that greatest treasure with this hand at once!



The 12th Month has begun, and Mira's fur is smoothly recovering.

The day of the mission resumption might be close. I'm truly excited.

The practice of my siblings has moved indoors, but they still go outside when the weather is good.

That's where I noticed, there's apparently snow piled up outside.

Kuti was in high spirits, and Obaasama let me touch the snow as well.

As expected, there's snow in this world too.

The four seasons flow similar to the seasons of my motherland from my previous life.

Even though I'm mysteriously experiencing my second life, the climate is similar to the country that I spend most of my first life in.

I thought that the civilization of this world might be walking on its own path because

of the existence of sorcery, but there are a lot of similar things.

Even though the world is different, does it walk on the similar path? How mysterious.



The time passes.

I take the lessons, my knowledge deepened and I aim towards the far-off summit.

I feel something like dizziness looking at the blurry top, but I advance step by step while convinced that I'm advancing.

The practice is still far off, but we have reached the point where we perform simulations to a certain extent.

Work with reliable knowledge leads to a further conviction.

My motivation still doesn't grow weak.



Two years have passed since I have reincarnated.

Today is my second birthday of my second life.

I'm dressed up just like when I turned one, but the clothes of one year old naturally don't fit me anymore. I have grown quite a lot compared to that time.

There's nothing on my head this time, but the skirt is a three layer organza in full volume.

The volume of the bottom of the skirt seems to be further increased by a hard tulle.

The big corsage around the waist and the volume of the skirt made a very eye-catching dress.

I have already gotten used to big skirts. This must be a kind of growth. I don't want to think about it deeply.

It seems to be about knowledge, but my body has also grown.

The biggest growth must be indeed the completion of the potty training.

It's now no different from the time I was able to hold it in unconsciously.

It was only a little, but being able to realize own growth was a wonderful experience.

Although I'm able to control the physiological phenomena indispensable for people to live, it was actually very difficult to change.

I can throw out my chest!

I have graduated from diapers, JoJo!

My first birthday party was held in the party hall, but it seems that it will be held in the baby room this year.

The room is decorated with paper flowers and ribbons the entire family made.

Because I have the leading role, I didn't help with making it, but I was taking a lesson while watching over the situation. Because the birthday party hasn't started yet, I have requested Sani sensei for a lesson.

Sensei told me it's okay to take a break today, but I had time. I'd like to learn as much as possible.

But, the decorating soon finished and the birthday party started.

The lesson which just started has immediately ended. It's unfortunate, but this party is for me. I would be sorry if I didn't enjoy it.

“ “ “Happy birthday” “ “

“ “ “Happy birthday, Ojousama” “ “

The happy birthday call from my family, four personal maids and Scarlet-san resounded around the room.

There's nothing like crackers, but I can understand the warm atmosphere from the magical powers leaking from everyone.

“Lily, this is the present from us!”

“We chose books we thought Lily would enjoy. We will read you lots from now on too, okay!”

It appears that my Elder brother’s and Elder sister’s presents are books.

*Ta-dah* they open their arms exaggeratedly as if doing pantomime a little in front of the bookshelf.

I couldn’t understand because I can’t see, but Kuti immediately supplemented.

“Ah~ That huge mountain of books was a present~ Lily, Theo’s and Ellie’s present is a lot of books, you know~ I’m looking forward to the reading time~!”

[Mountain... is there really so many?]

“Un, un, an amazing number is piled up! It also has a ribbon, there’s no doubt!”

[I see~ that’s something to look forward to]

“Fumu... judging by the titles, there seem to be many adventure novels. So you like adventure, huh? I was certain that you like research”

[Ahh~ ... I wonder? I like adventure, but I would rather not risk my life. I like it if it’s in the story]

“I see, well, I prefer research documents rather than books about adventure or romance. Books like that are... not in there, how unfortunate”

“There’s no way there would be, right~! Because it’s Theo and Ellie reading, they wouldn’t be able to read something so difficult!”

[Ahaha. That might be it]

“Fumu... that certainly might be so. Truly unfortunate. But, to collect so many books... there are lots of books in this mansion, but I wonder why it seems not to be enough?”

[As expected, there really are lots of books in this house, aren’t there? I have understood that there are many from the number of books that were read to me, though]

“Umu, you don’t often see such amount. The collection of books in the Ovent’s library is quite good too, but there are as many as one hundred times more books in the Forest next to the world’s library”

[If the library in the Forest next to the world is that wonderful, I'm going to judge that our book collection is lacking...]

“Umu, the number of books in the library—”

While being hugged by the two in turns, the fairies were interested in the books.

Well, their interest immediately shifted, and they started thinking about the types and quantity of books in the library.

After that, I have received presents from parents, Ena, and Obaasama in turns.

The present I have received from my parents for my second birthday is a custom tiara made in Ovent.

The presents there are not limited to tiaras, everything seems okay as long as it's head apparel.

The young men of Christophe house are apparently given diadem and young girls tiara.

Both Theo and Ellie naturally have them, and they seem to carefully keep them in a treasury somewhere in the house.

“Fufu... Happy birthday, Lily-chan. It suits you very well”

“Yeah... Lily looks like a princess just like Ellie did. It suits you very well”

“As expected, Lily is a princess, isn't she! I will become a splendid knight to serve the princess!”

“Lily, you look very beautiful. Like a real princess!... But! I will be serving as Lily's knight! I won't lose, alright!”

“Just what I want! I have no intention of yielding!”

While the parents keep on giving words of praises, Elder brother and Elder sister started fighting for some reason.

Theo who always yields to Ellie doesn't want to yield and faces her with a serious expression.

But, I would like them not to fight since it's my birthday.

"Nii~ni. Nee~ne. Me!"

(*Nii~ni. Nee~ne. Dame!/Bro. Sis. No!*)

" “!! Yes! I'm sorry!” “

The two siblings opened their round and lovely eyes wide the moment I scolded them, but they immediately apologized.

I heard the family who's pleasantly watching over let out even bigger laughter.

I understand from the flow of magical power that the two feel embarrassed. But, they soon match the family who's watching over while releasing warm, magical power with smiles.

"It's my turn next, isn't it?... Here, this is it. I have chosen a lot of nice looking clothes for Lily. Let's dress up in various clothes, okay?"

Ena's present were clothes.

I naturally couldn't see, but Kuti who saw the clothes made an extremely good face.

"Wow~ as expected of Ena... ah, isn't this Linear's newest product! But, these are children clothes..."

"Fufu... it's no trouble when I set my mind on it, right Ellie?"

"A, amazing! Next time, I would also like them!"

"Is that so~ but, speaking truthfully, it was really difficult. Therefore, only if the opportunity arises, okay?"

"As expected~ un, I will look forward to it"

Hearing the brilliant conversation of the two women and Kuti's expression which is gradually getting more wonderful, I start feeling worried.

Just what kind of clothes are they... though I will surely find out soon... I'm worried.

“It’s my turn next then. He should be coming soon, but...”

The moment Obaasama said that.

I can tell that frightful footsteps are getting closer from the corridor.

The moment I understood, the door was thrown open, and a familiar person appeared.

“Happy birthday, Liliaaaaanne! Ojiichan made it in timeeee!”

A giant that does not fit in the elongated rectangle door.

A flow of magical power that far surpasses the superior maids of Christophe house.

Naturally, it was Ojiisama who has returned from the fief.

“Dear. You are late, you know?”

“O, ou... sorry about that. There were some survivors on the way, so I took a minute to erase them”

“Today is Lily-chan’s birthday, you know? Please stay away from such boorish talk”

“Uh... my bad. Forgive me, Lilianne”

“Jii~ji. Oaerinachai”

(*Jii~ji. Okaerinasai/Grandpa. Welcome back*)

“Uoooooooooh. You will forgive this old geezer Lilianneeeee... gofu”

Ojiisama who spat out something dangerous immediately instantly quieted after being rebuked, but his face bloomed in happiness when I welcomed him back, and Obaasama had to stop his assault.

It’s the usual, fun and happy scene.

Ojiisama who opened the door was shut out again by Obaasama’s technique, manga

scenes like that are everyday life for those two.

Of course, banging noises and apologetic voice resounded from behind the door afterward.



“A lot has happened, but I made it in time. The present from Ann and me is prepared below! Now then, let’s go!”

“Though I would be happy if Lily-chan likes it”

“What are you saying? I have educated it up myself, there’s no problem”

“Haa... dear, you really are... education is just a premise. The problem is whether Lily-chan will like that child, you know?”

“U, muu... but, it will be fine! Didn’t you say that Lilianne likes wolf races?”

“Well, that’s true, but... let’s go then”

From the two’s conversation, it’s something that needed education and moreover appears to be related to the wolf race— They were apparently choosing on my preference of Mira.

I wonder what it is? I’m looking forward to it.

I move down while jolted in Ojiisama’s hard arms.

As expected, it’s not like Obaasama’s movements where I can ignore the vibration. Both his arms and chest are hard.

I have to tell Ojiisama of my uncomfortable ride.

I demand a transfer to Obaasama!

I tried clapping on Ojiisama’s cheeks while after thinking such, but it had no effect besides making him laugh out *gahaha*.

In the end, I fought through the uncomfortable ride, and we arrived at the targeted

room.

Ojiisama stops in front of the room and shows a daring smile. I can tell that he's quite confident in the present.

"Now then, Lilianne! This is the birthday present from us!"

On the opposite side of the opened door, there was something with latticed magical power and something with a charming flow of magical power behind it.

# **IDLE TALK 7**

## **PERSONAL MAIDS – 1ST SECRET TALK**

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The place is a plain room with only minimum furniture.

The land of the Christophe House boasts of a vast area next only to the Ovent's royal castle.

A portion of such vast land is filled a large number of buildings.

The room is in a building for high-rank servants in which only women allowed.

Currently, there are two people eagerly waiting in the room for another person.

“Still not yet, still not here~ she should be here soon, right~?”

“Yeah~ she should be here soon~”

One is sitting on a bed while restlessly watching the clock on the wall, while the other one is sitting in a chair in front of a dressing table—— there are nearly no cosmetics there, though.

Another simple round stool is prepared for the person they are waiting for.

Originally, this room is used as a waiting room for visitors, but there two are using this room as their own.

“Nevertheless, no matter when we come here, this room is always cold”

“Your room~ I think it has too many stuffed toys~”

“Y, you think so... I think that much is normal for a girl!”

“Even I~ don't have so many~ Besides~ I don't name them~ one by one~”

“I, I mean! All of them are my family, you know... it would be strange if my family didn't have names, right?”

“If they are family~ it can't be helped then~”

“That’s right, it can’t be helped. Un, un”

“Impossib~le”

“Gaan”

Kufufu, the one laughing at her coworker hanging her head down is one of the personal maids of Lilianne, the second daughter of the Christophe House— Jenny.

The other one who hung her head down with a loud sound effect after being made a toy of time killing is also similarly a personal maid— Lacria.

“...It’s finemon, it’s finemon... It’s fine because Alessio and Lakis will comfort memon...”

“The two you brought~ the other day~ when you had a day off~”

“That’s right! Alessio’s tail angle is very cool, you know! The density of cotton inside Lakis is incredible, you know! The two are treasures, you know!”

“Yes, ye~s. I know~ I understand~ it’s fine for~ the cute~ adorable~ Lacria-chan~ to get healed~ by the stuffed toys~ I will~ have a fun talk with Nija~ about Ojousama~ alright~”

“That is that! This is this! I won’t forgive you if you leave me out of the Ojousama talk, alright!”

“Really~ Lacria too~ has become~ Ojousama’s~ captive~”

“That’s only natural, right? I’m that person’s personal maid, you know! What~? Is Jenny saying that you are not a captive?”

“Fufuu~... isn’t that~ obviou~s?”

“Right~”

The two think about their master while broadly grinning.

The two, to that person— several months have passed since the two became Lilianne’s personal maids.

In the meantime, from the information and experiences the two... no, all four have already become her captives.

A delicate beauty as if molded by elaborate craft and clear white skin. The absence of fluctuations in the facial expressions, fine, silk-like hair that has the gloss, volume, and beauty that can't be imitated.

The two think that it's not an exaggeration to say that her hair is the supreme masterpiece.

She's the granddaughter of Annela, the Great Madame of the house they respect and daughter of Claireteal, the champion of this year's team and individual Magic Battle.

The descendant of the two strongest people on the Lizwald continent, an existence that did greetings on her first birthday in front of many people all by herself.

Not only the four personal maids, everyone from the Knights of the White Crystals who witnessed that greetings with their own eyes recognized her as their master.

It's not like other noble houses can't match the Christophe House and the four personal maids and twenty knights for their two years old. However, it's rare for all to accept the child as their master.

Those who witnessed her greeting understand how special she really is.

The blood flowing through her veins is that of the Christophe House.

And above all, the belief that the existence which is Lilianne will grow into a great master is enough of a reason to recognize her as their master.

Especially the four exclusive maids who are in a special position that allows them to enter her room.

When excluding Lilianne's appearances, she's no different from a normal, obedient child.

But, the girls know. No, they know it exactly because three of the girls acquired their positions as personal maids with their own abilities.

Lilianne occasionally shows 'that' something.

The sharpness to perceive all of Jenny's prided covert actions all the time.

The fact that Nija, the top among the Christophe House, personally recognized her as her master.

The three personal maids understand that their master holds power they can't possibly reach at that age.

About the last one... she was only chosen because she's Lilianne's favorite.

Her ability is perfectly fine since the Christophe House employed her, but she's kind of a fledgling when compared to the other three.

But, that is that. It's not possible for bullying or excluding to happen among the personal maids. Rather, the girls are very affectionate towards the last maid, Mira.

But, the last Mira is currently down because of rigorous training.

"...Thanks for waiting"

"Welcome back~!"

"Welcome back~ so~ how was it~?"

"How was it!? How was it!?"

"...Calm down. First, this"

"Uooooooooo!!!"

"T, this is~"

"...From friend who works with remodeled magic tools"

The thing that Nija took out of her pocket was a black and white picture.

But, a figure of their little master wearing cartoon-character-like clothes was drawn on it.

"H, how did you get this!?"

"...It was terribly difficult"

"How did you get it~ do you have more~?"

"Right! Do you have more!?"

"...Only one was successful.... Remodeled magic tools are like that"

"T, that can't be~"

"But~ even this much is incredible~"

The main body of the magic tool Nija showed was carried on her back and connected to her arm, but it already broke.

Nija's friend is someone who's magic tool remodeling master, but remodeling common magic tools is strictly forbidden. This magic tool is a remodeled short distance magnifying magic tool, a magic tool that transcribes on paper as a medium.

The remodeling of the magic tool basically tends to be unstable because it forcibly overwrites its original use. Remodeling magic tools take considerable skill, but because of its instability, it has a tendency to run out of control easily. Therefore it's prohibited.

But, Nija has used remodeled magic tool for her master. She naturally trusts the skills of her remodeling friend, but she has been quite smitten with her master in the short period of time of being a personal maid.

To the extent, she couldn't help it but want her portrait. But, if this gets exposed, she will have no choice but to compensate with death.

Even if it possess so much danger, Nija carried this out because she wanted to feel closer to her master.

“C, can I have this!?”

“Hey~ you can't have it~ I will take it~”

“...Not allowed”

“Ehh~!”

“Eeh~”

“...Troubling. Possible only because Ojousama doesn't move much.... Wasn't found out by Great Madame as well. If found... don't want to think about it..... Impossible for you”

“U... th, that right, but”

“So nice~ so nice~ this~ probably~ if auctioned~ to the Knights Order~ there will be~ fellows~ who would go bankrupt~ for this~”

“...Affirmation”

“That’s right. Great Madame won’t let a painter near Ojousama, after all”

“You are right~ when taking that~ into consideration~ this is...”

Jenny’s appearances suddenly changed with sharpness and instantly became blurry, but Nija bound her arms behind her back in the next moment and dropped her on the floor.

Nija’s restrictions technique which allowed to bind Jenny with one hand and one leg is prone to admiration.

“...Amitabha”

“Jenny did something stupid... there’s no way you could win against Nija”

“...Incidentally, copying is prohibited”

“Gu... no good, huh~”

Lacria who surprisingly has artistic inclinations hangs her head down in disappointment.

The portraits in the Lizwald continent are usually painted over a few days by a talented painter with sponsors or patrons with considerable financial strength.

Even if there’s talent, it would be difficult to draw for work without funds.

The magic tool Nija used is what makes it possible to do in tens of minutes. However, the premise is that the target hardly moves.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, it would be close to impossible to use on a child. But, the target was Lilianne. On top of having almost no expression, she hardly moves.

But, there’s still the problem of time, even if Lilianne stands still, there are existences that will interfere.

Nija was able to complete only one in the period of several days. No, just one is a good bargain.

And then, the overworked magic tool broke just after several days. Just the paper used for the remodeled magic tool was considerably expensive.

But it still was something that can never be replaced by money or anything else for Nija.

The one picture she has is a cherished gem that can't be handed over to anyone else.

“...Fufu... Ojousama is dreamy”

“Right~ especially this pajama she's wearing, it's amazing how angelic she looks, right?”

“...Super affirmation”

“...M, me too~ I, I want to look~...”

“Indeed, I think that bunny pajamas are the best”

“F, fox are better~”

“...I agree with Jenny”

“But, Jenny's 'this' is not like that, right~”

“H, how rude~ ... *Gaku*”

“...It's the best because it's on Ojousama”

“Ah~ I understand that~ it's scary how much I understand~ Ojousama would be cute in anything... how mysterious”

“...Devilish woman”

“Bufu! D, devilish... s, she may be...”

“...*Nod*”

A certain false conviction appeared in the half-closed eyes of the girl thumbing up Lacria who burst into laughter.

“P, please move away soon~ Nijaa~... I, I will breaaak~”

# IDLE TALK 8

## FAMILY GET-TOGETHER

---

On a certain day.

“Fumu, haa, ahbut... no... that’s true, but...”

Sani sensei suddenly started talking to a magic tool she took out from her pocket.

It’s greatly similar to the communication device I have seen before in the theater. But, I can clearly tell that this magic tool has far more refined flow of magical power than the one from before.

As the conversation went on, Sani sensei’s expression steadily warped.

Something must have happened. We were in the middle of a lesson so I’d like to resume quickly, but Sani sensei usually doesn’t make an expression like that, so I’m extremely curious.

[Say, Kuti... did something happen?]

“N~ don’t know. But, Sani makes such expression only when talking with that ridiculous in head fellow who pushes unreasonable demands on her~”

[Ridiculous in head fellow...?]

“I know, I understand! I just have to go right, just have to go!”

Just as I started feeling something uneasy from Kuti’s words, Sani sensei finished the conversation with a grand wrath.

“How was it~?”

“Ah... no good. That fellow is dangerous when talking. It seems like we have to do it. You and me”

“...Do your best~”

“No, you are going too”

“...Do your best~”

“I’m saying you are going as well”

“Do your”

“You too-!”

Sani sensei snapped on Kuti who was pretending not to hear by covering her ears.



Next day.

We are observing Theo’s and Ellie’s training in the sunshine, which is hotter than warm.

Thanks to the shade of the parasol, I’m not directly exposed to the sunlight, but it’s still hot.

In the position that is much higher than usual, I’m riding on Alek’s shoulders.

Alek’s hair is considerably bristly and pointed, but I can’t complain about the gripping part. Alek himself told me ‘hold on firmly~’, so I’m holding on without reserve.

I’m observing the practice of siblings from a height I can’t normally look from, but the high point of view has no meaning to me who can only see magical power.

Well, Alek looks like he’s having fun giving me a shoulder ride, so I will consider it a good thing.

Currently, the fairies are not in this mansion.

Because of their conversation yesterday, they had to, unfortunately, leave for one day. It seems that it was an urgent matter as Kuti had been saying that it’s impossible, and Sani sensei went out with a heavy face.

Kuti didn’t want to separate from me and was resisting until the end, but Sani sensei took her down with three step feint and drop kick from her heel.

This is the general outline of the two's skinship, so I wasn't worried that much, but wouldn't Kuti who didn't want to go wake up in an awful mood.

"Oopsy, Lilianne. Are you holding on properly~?"

"Ai"

(Hai/Yes)

Alek shakes with my body and adjusts me again to ensure my safety, so I reply.

An uproar doesn't happen anymore when I reply.

My parents somehow got used to it as well.

"Yosh, your Oniichan and Oneechan are going for a run, let's follow after them!"

"Yes, yes, Alek. You have to put a hat on Lily-chan"

"Oh, right. Today's sunlight is strong, after all~ If she doesn't wear a hat properly, she will get a heatstroke!"

"Besides, Lily-chan's pretty skin will turn pitch black"

"I think that a little bit of color is healthy, though~"

"That's no good. Even though Lily-chan's growth is fast, she's still a baby!"

"Eh~ I think that tanned Lilianne would also be nice"

"You can't. Here, let's put on this Lily-chan, okay?"

Claire gave me a broad hat with a big ribbon under my chin and let me wear a thin coat.

A coat during a summertime might be a ridiculous story, but this coat is actually furnished with a cooling magic tool from the inside, therefore, far from being hot, it's truly refreshing.

It also blocks the direct sunlight, so I don't have to worry about sunburn.

In the meanwhile, Theo and Ellie started running.

Alek began to move too and warm; dry wind brushed against my cheeks.

Because the hat is tied under my chin, there's no need to worry about it flying away.

Because I can't usually move this fast, I could feel such refreshing wind after a long time.

Just the right speed and oscillation. The feeling of the wind hitting my body is also pleasant.

An uplifting feeling which I couldn't sense for a long time.

I spontaneously separate my hands from Alek's hair and spread them as if catching the incoming wind.

“Kyaa~u!”

“Oh! Lianne, are you having fun!”

“Ai! To~shama motto haaku~!”

(*Hai! Tousama motto hayaku~!/Yes! Father, faster~!*)

“Yosh! Let's go~!”

Alek accelerates to meet my demand.

The wind hitting my face increased in strength as if it was a roller coaster. Roller coasters were my favorite in my previous life, so I'm enjoying this very much.

“Nyawa~i!”

“Hey, hey, hey~!”

“Otousama wait~!”

“Wait for us please, Otousama~!”

When I take a glance back, my siblings were considerably far behind, trying their best to keep up.



After fully satisfied with Alek coaster, it was Claire's turn next.

Alek who plentifully answered my expectations sat down on the chair dead tired and panting.

He has continued running at considerable speed for quite a long time, after all. It was fun, but I might have overdone it.

That's because he increased the speed every time I said faster, faster.

At the end, it was such speed that I had to firmly hold on Alek's hair so I wouldn't get flung away, but it was ultra fun.

Although the tremendous momentum has removed my hat, it was fun on its own.

Indeed, experiencing something which is not usually possible skyrockets the tension.

“Fufu... you have worked hard, Dear. Lily-chan looks extremely satisfied, you know?”

“To～shama, ariato～”

(*Tousama, arigato～/Tousama, thank you～*)

“O, ou... leave it to Otousamaa～”

I thank the worn out Alek who's unsteadily raising his hand to give a thumbs up with a bright smile.

It appears that Alek had no room to look my way, but Claire, Obaasama, and Ena noticed my smile and their eyes started sparkling.

“Seriously～ Lily-chan is so adorable...”

“Yes... it makes you feel like you could do anything just for that smile, right～”

“Lily, shall I give you a shoulder ride next?”

Ena asked with a serious expression, but I was sufficiently satisfied with Alek, so I declined.

Besides, it looks like it's Claire's turn next. I wonder what she wants to do?

"Now then, Lily-chan, let's go~"

Saying such, Claire holds me up in one hand and activates a magic tool in her other hand.

After she inserted the magic tool in the pocket on the inside of my skirt with ribbon, she tightly closed it with a button, and my body began floating.

Claire grasped both of my hands at the same time I started floating, so I didn't fly off, but my skirt and coat are fluttering, I have never been there, but it feels like I'm in space.

"Fufu... how is it? It's a floating magic tool I have specially ordered just for this day"

"O~"

When I flapped with my unsteady legs, they started immediately floating as well.

I tried to correct the direction in a panic, but it didn't go smoothly, and I ended up floating upside down.

Claire magnificently matched with my thoughts, and I was guided into an entire turn.

After completing the turn and returning to the original position, I was guided into a horizontal rotation next.

I was turned and spun around by Claire in the buoyant, light zero gravity.

I can tell my tension tremendously increasing because of the mysterious experience I can't usually do. Rather, I have been unconsciously making merry in a loud voice.

"Wa~u! Kiyawa~!"

"Yes, vertical rotation is coming next~"

"Hiyafu~!"

Claire spins me around happily.

She turns me around, moves me across the air as if I was gliding, I was able to enjoy the zero gravity space to the fullest.

After a short while, Theo's and Ellie's practice ended, and they came to guide me together with Claire.

With the guidance of the three, it was as if they were freely playing catch ball with me in the buoyant, light space.

After enjoying the swimming in the air for a while, the magic tool inside my pocket made a sound. It was a sound as if it was cracking.

Together with the sound, my family members suddenly became more distant.

I understand that I suddenly soared into the sky, but there's nothing I can do.

“Lily-chan!?”

“ “Lily!” “

“Not good!”

The whole family went into a panic, but I was suddenly wrapped in something soft the next moment.

And then, the sense of floating disappears, and the feeling of a rapid drop appears. I understood that we safely returned to the ground.

“That was dangerous. Lily-chan, did you do something?”

I knew that the usual soft feeling was Obaasama.

I think I was quite high from the size of my family from up there, but as expected of Obaasama.

Because I don't remember doing anything, I shake my head left and right in reply to Obaasama's question.

“Lily-chan!”

The family gathered around me simultaneously with Claire’s anxious voice, but I don’t have any injuries, so there’s no problem.

Obaasama carefully handed me over to Claire who hugged me close, but if I have to say myself, the free fall with Obaasama was also quite enjoyable.

I thought that I would like to do it again if not for worrying my family.

When I spoke about it to Kuti and Sani sensei, I found out that the magic tool cracked and ran rampage because it couldn’t withstand my magical power.

It also apparently happens to others with a nonstandard amount of magical power like me.

I was reminded that my magical power is amazing once again because of this event.

# **IDLE TALK 9**

## **THE TWO PEOPLE'S DUNGEON**

---

I take pride in being a veteran who has kept on challenging the mothers of monsters—Dungeons for many years.

Dungeons are monsters. Therefore, they are living beings, they have to prey on something.

Of course, their target is us.

However, the preying method of the monsters called Dungeons is a little bit special.

Normal monsters prey by absorbing magical power. Moreover, it's enough for them to supplement their magical power once every few months.

That's because magical power circulates through the bodies of the monsters and they are able to store it.

Naturally, Dungeons also possess the same function. But, the Dungeons keeps on preying.

Why is that?

That's because the primary purpose of the monsters called Dungeons is to expand their bodies.

The body of a Dungeon. That's, of course, the interior of the Dungeon.

The inner structure of an expanded Dungeon is complicated.

It continues to expand while becoming more complicated. Almost as if it was instinctive.

Of course, not everyone can set foot into such complicated interior body of this monster.

But, the monsters called Dungeons spawn normal monsters in the interior of their bodies. And the things obtainable only after defeating the monsters inside the dungeon can be used to create things that are indispensable for life.

Those who challenge Dungeons and get defeated are preyed upon by Dungeons. The

equipment left behind by those who were defeated is enough of the reason to walk inside.

There are cases where some of the equipment became treasures with magical power dwelling in them, making them incredibly powerful magic tools.

These have a value to amass a fortune.

Furthermore, there's something called the Heart of the Dungeon deep inside the massive Dungeons. That's far more valuable to obtain than any monsters within the Dungeon.

Depending on the thing, it sometimes has more value than a powerful magic tool.

Thus, people keep challenging the dangerous Dungeons to this day.



A silent space where only Young Master's and my steps echo.

The 34th floor of the Jizenovi Dungeon, located in the west of the Ovent is our current position.

Jizenovi means 19th in the ancient language.

There are many Dungeons in the vast Ovent Kingdom, Young Master and I are trying our skill in this Dungeon.

The 30th level is said to be the dangerous area.

This Jizenovi Dungeon doesn't have atrocious traps, but the strong monsters are its special characteristics.

There are many powerful things such as "Magic Fragment" obtainable in this Dungeon, but Magic Fragments are not our purpose so we haven't collected them as they would become baggage.

It's truly waste, but it's a trivial thing because the Young Master is the son of a prominent person, so there's no problem.

Rather, the problem is Young Master coming to such den of thieves like this.

But, Young Master is always saying that if he doesn't have proper skills himself, people won't follow him.

For that reason, he polished his martial arts and sorcery, and now he's strong enough to dive this far into a Dungeon with just the two of us.

After passing Jizenovi's 10th floor, all illumination disappears.

I thought it was a trap for a moment, but I understood that this is just how the Dungeon grew after a while.

But, when there's no illumination, you have to secure the light yourself. Exploring Dungeon in darkness is no different from a suicidal act.

Even monsters understand that.

The inside illuminated by the illumination magic tool is no different from the 1st floor.

It's also one of the characteristics of this Dungeon.

A scenery that doesn't change reduces the adventurer's concentration, and the monsters aim for that.

While there are no traps, the entire Dungeon is like a detestable trap.

"Young Master. We should be able to see the transfer point soon"

"I see. There weren't many monsters on this floor, weren't there?"

"That's right... I feel like the monster became scarce once we set foot on the 30th floor, but I might be biased somewhere. Let's stay focused. There are monster rooms in this Dungeon, after all"

"Alright"

Young Master who was disappointed that no monsters were attacking us tensed up once I reminded him not to lose focus.

There are monsters in the Dungeons. Because monsters are living beings, they wander around the Dungeon.

That's common sense.

Therefore, there are cases where monsters gather in one place. Places like that are called monster rooms, and they are recognized as traps created by coincidence.

Monsters here are really strong, even with Young Master's and my fighting strength, it takes a considerable amount of time to bring it down.

This is a Dungeon where two monsters rarely appear at once, but there has been no encounter since arriving at this floor.

But however, although I was more or less careless, I still found the scene before me unbelievable.

Something was thrown from the opposite side of the wall that can't be destroyed no matter how powerful magic is used, and created holes on both sides of the corridor.

There were two clear holes in the empty passage.

Young Master and I were so surprised we fell on our backsides and stared dumbfoundedly.

I'm saying this myself, but I'm a veteran who challenged many dungeons. Young Master is also a powerful person who's equal to the 1st elite of the capital's Knights Order.

The innocent girl who slipped through one of the open holes passed without minding us.

She did it so naturally as if there was nothing wrong, almost as if the hole was originally supposed to be there.

The floating illumination magic tool illuminating the area around her is the top quality among illumination magic tools.

The girl's hair illuminated by the light is silver.

A transparent-like clear white skin.

Beautiful amethyst eyes.

This scene makes me forget that this is the danger area. The girl leaves with three maids following after her.

They walk brilliantly as if not feeling the weight of the huge, swelled up rucksacks on their backs.

The maids who noticed us curtsy to us and chase after the girl.

But, their footsteps are so light, it's hard to believe they are just maids.

“Rashigant... it seems that I have become crazy...”

“Young Master... me too”

I could hear Young Master’s dumbfounded voice after a while passed since the abnormally ridiculous scene.

I thought the same, so there’s no problem.

Rather, it’s better like this since I understood that what I saw wasn’t just an illusion.

No, perhaps the two of us saw the same illusion, but there shouldn’t be monsters with such ability on this floor.

“What is that throbbing in my chest... this passionate and painful warmth...!”

“...Eh?”

When I looked at Young Master, who has blurted out something weird, a scene of Young Master holding his heart with a face of ecstasy entered my view.

Ah, it’s useless. This fellow has fallen.

I thought such only for a brief moment. Young Master plunged into the open hole.

And then, I heard terrifying screams of agony and sounds of flesh and bones getting ground up.

No one can blame that Young Master soon returned in silence by crawling and dragging his weak legs behind.

That must be the doing of the sounds I’ve heard a little while ago.

This was the first encounter.

In spite of witnessing such dreadful scene which makes you want to pity the monsters,

Young Master didn't give up on the girl.

Even if he had to crawl after her in such unsightly way.

Even when met the girl in the Dungeon again thanks to gathering information, and receiving a direct hit to the head from the monster that got blown away.

Even when he completely lost his minds after seeing the girl leisurely drinking tea in the depths of the Dungeon.

"You... aren't you the one who was making a stupid face after getting hit in the head by the monster I have blown away? What is it today? You are making such face as if you are seeing something wondrous"

"...Ha! I, I'm! I'm Roland Landrish! Please associate with me with the premise of marriage!"

"Y, Young Master!?"

I really didn't think he would suddenly propose in the depths of a Dungeon.

Certainly, Young Master has been recently gathering information as if obsessed.

But, I certainly didn't think he would propose all of sudden.

Moreover, this is deep inside a Dungeon.

A super dangerous zone where you could get attacked by a monster at any moment.

"You are a strange person, aren't you? Even though the other gentlemen would run away at high speed after seeing my strength"

"I have fallen for such you! It was love at first sight!"

"Fufu... it's my first time receiving good will so straightforwardly"

"T, then!"

"Yes, that's right. Then"

The girl matched Young Master's glittering expression, stood up from the luxurious

chair that's not suitable for the Dungeon at all, and slowly approached him.

But, I noticed my back running with a cold sweat at that very moment.

The girl emitted a fiendish thirst for blood.

Young Master's expression brimmed over with happiness as if he didn't notice the thirst for blood.

Ah, no good. This fellow.

My expectations, or rather, my intuition was correct.

I also investigated the facts beforehand...

“If you win against me, I will happily offer you this body”

“...Eh, guaoaaaaah”

The girl's constant smile instantly vanished, and Young Master flew away.



The girl's name is Annela La Christophe.

She conquered 20th-floor Dungeon for the first time by the age of seven by herself.

After that, she conquered forty dungeons in just five years, an existence called as the Dungeon eater.

She continues traveling alone across the brutal Dungeons which take approximately ten years for ordinary people to finish.

Furthermore, the girl doesn't have a single weapon.

She hardly uses sorcery, and she also doesn't possess any offensive magic tool.

All is done with her own body.

That very body crushingly defeats all monsters.

An abnormal existence that smashes the huge Magic Fragments that hide deep inside— Great Magic Crystals and returns.

Since that day, Young Master has been enthusiastically challenging her every day.

Young Master's screams resound around the Dungeon today as well.

# **IDLE TALK 10**

## **PERSONAL MAID'S SECRET CHALLENGE**

---

Jenny.

She's one of Lilianne La Christophe's personal maids.

Jenny belongs to the fox clan, but she hardly interacts with them.

Before she was able to understand what's going on, she was in an orphanage living with many orphans like herself.

The children in the orphanage were culled by the men of the procurement staff at fixed periods.

She was also culled when she was five years old.

But, she was lucky.

No, the beginning might have been cruel as cruel can get. But still, it can be said that she was lucky overall.

The place of her culling was a facility where maids and butlers are reared.

When she was in the orphanage, she wasn't able to eat until she was full. She just wasn't starved.

The first thing that happened to her in the facility was a thorough washing.

It was definitely nothing simple as washing the body. She and the other children have been thoroughly washed off all disease-causing germs, it was equal to torture.

However, there was no guarantee for her life in this facility, rather, the life of Jenny who was sent here for culling was a trifling thing.

After being washed thoroughly for several days, she has been immediately imposed training.

It wasn't a classroom lecture, but a harsh torture for her small body.

Tests were held at fixed periods, and those who didn't pass them were further tortured with training.

Those who have passed are forced to watch the training imposed on the people who failed, thus engraving in their hearts that failure is not an option.

Those were truly hellish days.

But, Jenny discovered a pleasure in this hell-like every day.

In the orphanage, she was given just enough tasteless meals not to starve.

But, this place was different.

She was properly given three meals per day that were properly considering the nutrition balance and had a world of difference in taste compared to the meals in the orphanage.

It was enough to make her think that she was glad that she came to that place.

There's was another reason besides that.

Her abilities boasted of top class among the dozens of people training together with her.

She has never failed a test, and at eight years old, she was given a private room as a reward for good achievements.

She, with her slow way of speech, possessed unthinkable physical abilities and her special skill— stealth abilities, thus not only the instructors but even those above them also recognized her existence for her abilities.

At ten years of age, she displayed her stealth ability to its fullest, and she was scouted by an elite group called Shadow.

But, she rejected them.

That's because she wanted to go to the same place where even more supreme existence is.

That person casually smashed Jenny's arrogantly raised nose, trampled her down, and even thoroughly burned her until even charcoal wasn't left.

The fact that she was smashed up by a girl with half-open eyes from a minority clan like the bear clan, her junior at that, she had made a decision on her future direction.

And now, she successfully found the same employment as that existence, and because of turns and twists, and after talking with fists many times, the two have now become

close friends.

Jenny, who became Lilianne's personal maid like her, is now trying to accomplish one mission with the full use of her stealth abilities.

That mission is to touch Lilianne.

That's right, just a touch.

Just a small and light poke.

If possible, she would like to touch with her whole palm.

She's not making light of it.

Lilianne is living in a room with the strongest being on the Lizwald continent besides her, in a mansion where security is so strict to be called severe.

She leaves her room only to watch her siblings' training or to have a meal. She spends most of her day in that room.

Moreover, only the family and the personal maids can enter inside.

In case this rule is broken, the strongest existence in the room will immediately snap necks.

No, this rule was already broken by a being from the same clan as Jenny who was on a stand by in front of the room before her.

But before that, it's not even possible to invade the mansion, though.

All servants of the Christophe House know this rule.

And if broken, they will be too.

Jenny got such highest honor of being able to go inside, but after going inside, she wasn't able to touch her master even once.

The work Jenny was given is basically to be Ena's assistant. Except that, she has to stay on alert in the corner of the room.

Of course, she was interested in what kind of existence the Christophe House made such precautions for even before she was chosen as the personal maid.

The rumors were about doll-like beauty that doesn't show a glimpse of emotions.

In Ovent, dolls are fundamentally extremely high-class items.

Supreme masterpieces made by craftsmen with god-like skills. They are famous for often appearing in old tales, but it's really rare to see one in person.

Even the stuffed animals, which are relatively inexpensive, are priced at a monthly wage of a common level family. Dolls which are priced far higher are no longer even comparable.

The appearances of her master were swelling up in Jenny's fantasies, but when Jenny saw her master for the first time, she came to understand the meaning of 'beautiful as a doll.'

She was much more beautiful than in Jenny's imagination.

Jenny became her master's captive at first sight, but immediately after thinking she's happy just by watching, her feelings changed to the feeling of wanting to touch her.

Jenny who had never thought that her feelings would be seen through by the strongest existence which is always in the room was given an interesting proposal.

"If you make a good use of the stealth abilities you are so good at... let's see, I won't mind if you try to touch Lily-chan while standing on the alert in the room, you know?"

She wasn't certain why she was proposed such, but it was the best she could ask for, so she naturally accepted.

At first, she thought it would be a simple mission since the strongest existence is not going to get in her way, but the strongest existence added one rule which became the biggest obstacle.

"Right, right, if Lily-chan notices, that will be an out. You will immediately return to the standby place, all right? It's fine to resume if Lily-chan loses interest when you return to the standby place, but to keep on going just like that... that's no good?"

That's no good, Jenny clearly understood that such words meant that her head would separate from her body if she continues while Lilianne is interested.

Thus, Jenny continued her challenge for a few days.



“So, another failure today?”

“...Ojousama is amazing”

“That’s right~... enough~ to make me think~ whether she has eyes on her back~...”

“No, but is that really true? I mean, isn’t Jenny an amazing fellow that can blend with background right in front of your eyes?”

“...I won’t notice if I lose interest”

“It should be~ like that, but~”

“Then, as expected... Ojousama is incredible?”

“...Affirmation”

Jenny crestfallenly falls onto the bed, but that is not her bed.

As usual, all personal maids gather in Nija’s room before going to bed to talk about Lilianne.

“T, that... I certainly think that Ojousama is incredible, but... Is Jenny senpai’s stealth ability really that amazing?”

“Are? Mira has not seen Jenny’s ability before?”

“Ah, no. I didn’t”

“...Should show”

“Nu~... so troublesome~”

“Isn’t that fine? Just show it to her”

“U, umm. You don’t have to push yourself?”

“If you say it~ like that~”

“...Ue!?”

Jenny who face planted onto the bed gradually disappears.

Mira who was firmly looking had to rub her eyes to make sure she sees right.

And just a little while after, Jenny completely vanished from the bed.

“W, what is going on!?”

“...Sorcery combination”

“Yup, Jenny is able to use sorcery at incredible speed. Only from the stealth system, though. Well, that’s not everything, though”

“I, I see... they occasionally appear right, people with tremendous affinity to a certain system of sorcery and people with extremely short chanting”

“...Jenny is that specialized type”

“Right, right. They occasionally appear, but there’s no doubt that there’s not anyone with such good affinity as Jenny in Ovent”

“T, that much, huh~... well, it certainly is amazing when used right in front of you”

“Right~... I don’t understand how could Ojousama noti~ce~”

“Uwaa... you have moved over there... I couldn’t tell at all...”

Jenny who disappeared from the bed reappeared on top of an available chair.

Excluding Jenny, two out of three people in this room are experts, but the two also can’t perceive Jenny’s stealth abilities.

“Seriously~ Even Nija can’t perceive it, so how does Ojousama do it?”

“...Because she’s Ojousama”

“If you~ say it like that~ there’s nothing I can~ do~”

“T, that’s right...”

Jenny who returned to the bed let out a miserable cry, but Mira couldn’t do anything,

but to smile wryly.

“But, since it’s something Great Madame brought up, didn’t you consider something like this could happen?”

“I did, but~... I didn’t~ really think that someone besides Great Madame~ could perceive me~”

“Couldn’t you ask Great Madame about that?”

“...Already asked. The answer was no”

“I, is that so?”

“Did Great Madame do that in order so we would understand Ojousama’s power?”

“...I already knew”

“I, I also knew”

“Mira knows~... because she was pleased, right~”

“Tha! That’s...”

Looking at Mira who hung her bright red face down in shame, Jenny sighed and thought about today’s failure.

She looks back at the moment where she was completely in a blind spot and discovered on the third step.

When Ena took her into her arms and sang a song, she was discovered on the second step.

She challenged many more times, but today’s most regrettable result was the third step.

“Haa~... when will I~ be able to~ touch Ojousama~...?”

“...I didn’t touch her yet as well”

“I’m the same, you know~”

“I, I...”

“Uwaa~ what is this, are you boasting?”

“...Unforgivable, Mira”

“This~ needs a punishment, right~”

“...Eh!? W, wait a moment, please!? I, I’m not at fault*mon!*”

“It’s futile to resist~!”

“...Guilty”

“Resign~ your~self~”

The friendly chat of the four, no three people continues today as well.

# Sani-sensei



アーティスト  
ベース  
↓



シナリオ、ラフスケッチ  
マウス等は  
ついで



# Mira



# Jenny



キツネ耳  
金剛めでゼーンと  
した感じ

月のからしあはひは  
みえませし  
(玉はかくはる)

後ろ  
少しだけ  
しゃまかさ  
みえる



サイドあせこみ

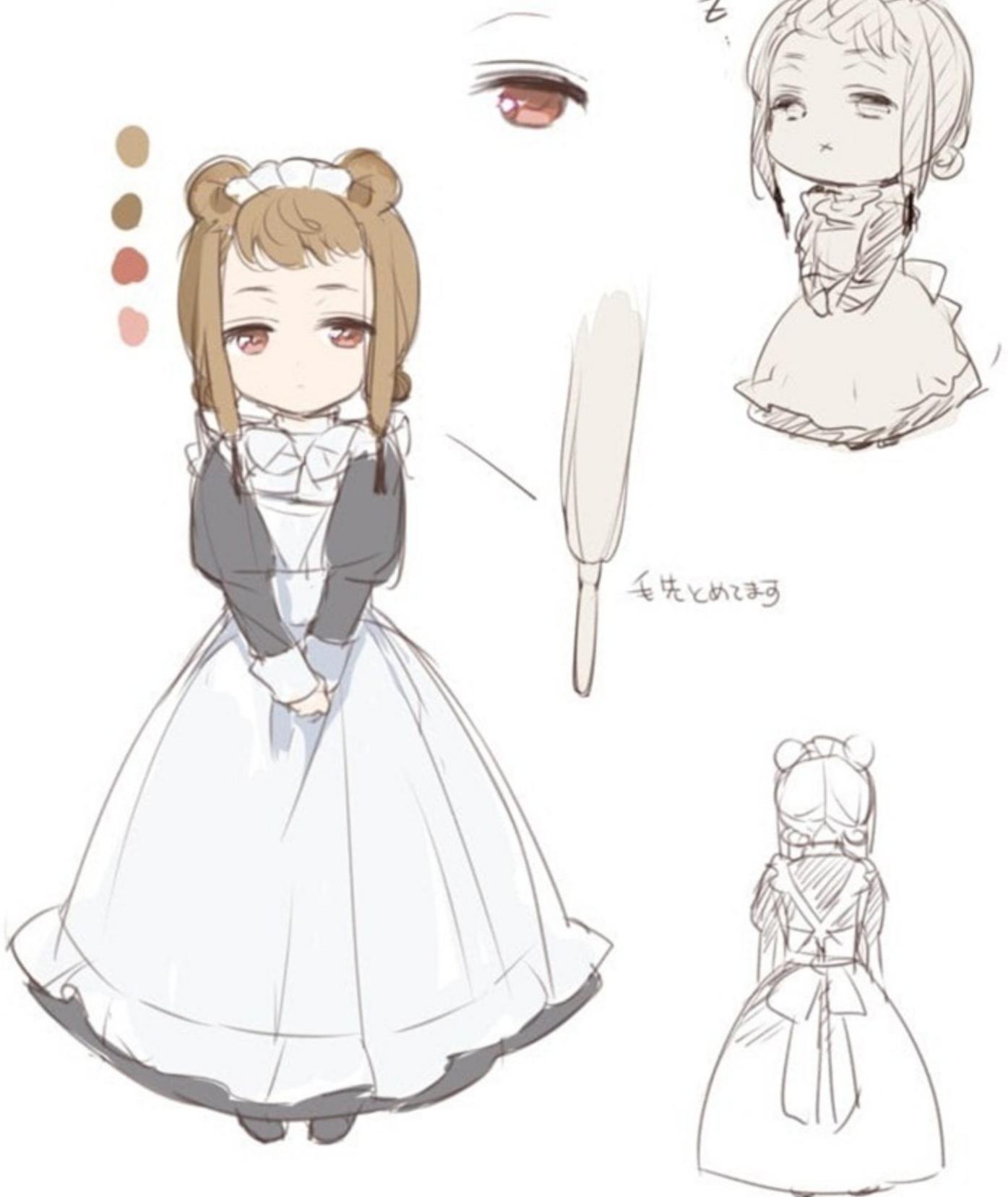
反対側も  
バッテン  
ピコン  
でとめてます



# Lacria



# Nija



足もほとんどの  
みえない



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